

# THE COUNTRY COURIER.

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EDITED  
BY BARENT GARDENIER.

THURSDAY, JULY 25.

## Communicated.

The Editor of the Virginia Patriot, whose classical taste and critical acumen, I have frequently had occasion to admire, has undertaken to refute an item of my criticism upon lord Byron's Poem, entitled "The Farewell"—I asserted that *o'er thee* and *before thee* were not a double rhimes, as the author intended they should be, because *thee* is made to rhyme with itself, which is as absurd, as to say, a bell chimes with itself. In order to prove that "*o'er thee* and *before thee*, are double rhimes he cites similar examples from Southey, Gay, an old ballad and Prior. I reply that probably those authors did not intend to pass those for double rhimes, and if they did, they were assuredly mistaken if they believed they were double rhimes. The Patriot certainly mistakes when he supposes that the rhimes *deploring* and *roaring*, are of the same kind as *o'er thee* and *before thee*. The first is composed of *different* words, the last of the very *same* word. Every body knows that a rhyme may be composed of words which terminate alike, but, I repeat it, a word cannot rhyme with itself, any more than a bell can chime with itself. I should beg pardon of my reader, for taking up any time, in discussing a matter of such minuteness and insignificance. The art of rhiming is justly held in contempt by great poets. Southey, Scott, or Byron, are permitted by the critics to use every species of stanza and metre, and even blank verse, composed of lines of any and every length in the *same* Poem. This generosity is praiseworthy. I censured Byron in obedience to the laws of criticism, though I really admired the rhimes which were, critically speaking, illegitimate ones. The Editor of the Port Folio censured Byron for the same misdemeanor in rhiming even or eight years ago, and though ungenerous, like myself, he was just in so doing.

## CRITIC.

## COMMUNICATED.

Much complaint has been made of late against the navy department, for partiality in promotion of officers. Many examples are adduced, which prove the charge to be true. As for myself, I require no proof, to convince me, that every department of administration is governed almost entirely by favoritism. Consanguinity and old acquaintance are considered paramount to every other recommendation. The following extract from the Boston Palladium, is a very remarkable instance of injustice towards one of our most distinguished naval officers—"But we have been informed that, on this ground, no one has more or juster cause of complaint than Commodore Bainbridge.—We assert it from unquestionable authority, and which may be proved by the public records, that while he held the commission of master commandant, and was actively employed,

in protecting the commerce of the United States, in the West Indies, five lieutenants were promoted over him to the rank of Post Captain!"

## From the Democratic Press.

Extract of a letter to the Editor, dated

Harrisburg, July 20, 1816.

"About 9 o'clock on the morning of Thursday the 18th inst. a woman and two men arrived here and put up at Bissel's tavern. One of the men called himself *Birch*, and the other *Owen D. Jones*; the woman was called *Miss Jones*, and said to be the sister of *Owen*. One of the men, which of them I do not know, waited on the Governor of the Commonwealth, and some conversation, touching the case of *Richard Smith*, being interrupted by the entrance in the room by a third person, the stranger requested the governor would favor him with his company alone; this was refused; upon which the stranger departed. I ought to inform you that it is understood here that some ten days ago the Governor had received at Selin's Grove a letter, by express, advising him that some desperate attempt was likely to be made by Mrs. Carson and others, to extort from him a pardon for the unfortunate *Smith*; who is now under the sentence of death. It is believed that this information caused the Governor to return to this place, which he reached on Wednesday, the day before these strangers arrived. There can be no doubt but it was the Governor's knowledge of what was contemplated—the strangers having no letter of introduction, and his manner and conversation, which induced the Governor, contrary to his usual custom, to refuse to this man a private audience.

"The general deportment of *Miss Jones*, her conversation about *Carson, Smith, &c. &c.* and the rumor which had previously got abroad, led to a suspicion that those people were not what they pretended to be, and that *Miss Jones* was no other than Mrs. Carson herself, although she frequently spoke of Mrs. *Smith* as of a third person, and even went so far as to declare that if she were Mrs. *Smith*, she would have taken such measures as would have prevented the possibility of the Governor's having signed the Warrant, &c. Suspicion being once excited, the strangers, who appeared to be acute and cunning observers of all that passed, took the alarm and said that having failed in their object, they should go that night, Friday, as far as *Middletown* on their return to *Philadelphia*. They accordingly set out, but instead of going toward the city they went up towards *Selin's Grove*.

"In the mean time depositions were taken and warrants issued against Mr. *Birch*, and Mr. and *Miss Jones*, and they were arrested at *Armstrong's Tavern*, about 10 miles up the river, and brought back to this place. *Miss Jones* would have persuaded the two men to resist the officers of justice, but this they declined.

"The prisoners were this morning brought before Judge *Fahnestock*, who after hearing the testimony declared he would commit them; upon which *Miss Jones*, desired that her commitment might be, *Ann Smith*, alias *Carson*. It was not five minutes before this avowal that *Jones* had insisted and she had concurred that she was his sister, and her name *Jones*. She had a bundle with



her in the Gig, in which was tied up a sailor's roundabout, check shirt, &c.

"I just learn that the Prisoners have applied for a Habeas Corpus, and are to be brought up before Judge Ellmaker. It is expected they will be re-committed for a conspiracy."

The Editor of this paper on Wednesday the 10th inst. had satisfactory evidence of the existence of a wicked and desperate conspiracy against the governor, and lost no time in communicating by express what he knew to the Governor, and it probably was in consequence of this information that this diabolical scheme has been frustrated. As this conspiracy will in all probability undergo a legal investigation we do not now think proper to publish any more on the subject.

#### (COMMUNICATION.)

An attempt has been thrice made to break into the Office, South West corner of Chesnut and Third streets, within the last four nights—and although surrounded by several Watch Boxes, the proprietors of them have been so remarkably remiss in their duty as not even to know that attempts were made.—Such negligence on their part is unpardonable; they ought at least to have vigilance enough to frighten those midnight marauders with the melancholy tone of their rattles.

A distressing occurrence took place in Salem, on Monday last. A barn of Mr. John Keene was struck with lightning and took fire—and Mr. Keene who was working in it, was also struck down. His wife soon discovered the barn to be in flames, and knowing her husband to be in it, rushed in to save him—she found him lying senseless, and succeeded in getting him to the door—but her strength failed her, and her heart was agonized and distracted by seeing her husband literally roasting before her eyes.—In endeavouring to save her husband Mrs. Keene was considerably burnt, but we learn not dangerously.

We are requested to notice the deaths of the two children of Mr. John Place, of Braintrim. On the 5th inst. the youngest son, two years of age, took sick and the next day died with the rattles. The week following, on the 12th inst. the eldest, a boy, about 5 years old, was taken in the same way, died about the same hour of the day, and was buried within a few minutes of the time of day his brother was buried the preceding week. The request concludes with the remark that "It is rather singular that they should both be sickened with the same disorder at the same hour, both die in the same hour, and both be buried in the same hour of the same day in each week."—*Wilkesbarre, Penn. paper.*

#### From the Norfolk Beacon, July 19.

*Melancholy Accident!*—We learn from the Fredericksburgh Herald, that Mr. William Jones, youngest son of Mr. Charles Jones, Grocer, of Fredericksburgh, having occasion to leave his shop on Friday afternoon, 12th inst. closed his front door, and as he was going out at the back door, carelessly flung the stump of a cigar that he had been smoking behind him in the shop. Immediately recollecting the impropriety of the act, he turned to see where it had fallen, when, melancholy to relate, a keg of loose powder into which it had fallen, exploded! In an instant the house

was blown to atoms, and the wretched out for the accident burnt and mangled in so shocking a manner, that in twelve hours after, during which he suffered inconceivable agonies, he was a lifeless corpse. He retained his senses to the last, and related these particulars to his friends.

The house, fortunately, stood apart from any other building: and the flames being promptly extinguished, no other damage was done save the breaking of windows in the neighbourhood. The concussion was felt throughout the town.

*Insurrection of the Blacks.*—Considerable alarm has been excited in Camden, S. C. and its vicinity, on account of a conspiracy that has been detected among the slaves. Their ringleaders, to the number of 15 to 20, are in custody. Their intention was to have fired one end of the town, at a distance from the arsenal, in order to draw the attention of the public from that quarter, where their hopes were centered. After possessing themselves of arms and ammunition, the reader can imagine the course that would have been pursued.—The vigilance and promptitude of the civil and military departments of the government have happily dissipated present danger. Several executions will probably take place before the affair will be finally terminated.—[*Camden Gazette.*]

#### HUNTSVILLE, (T.) JUNE 13.

A rumour has reached town by a gentleman from Fort Claiborne, that the Creek Indians, to the number of twelve hundred, had embodied near that place, painted and armed, avowing an hostile intention, and that the surveyors who intersected that country, were compelled to run into Fort Claiborne for protection. It is stated that Gen. Gaines was collecting forces at St. Stephens, to march against and disperse them. It is strongly suspected that the Big Warrior, who professes so much friendship for the white people, is secretly at the head of those deluded wretches.

#### From the Boston Centinel of Saturday. THE SEASON.

On Wednesday, we are told, there was an abundant fall of rain in the north-western part of this State, New-Hampshire, Vermont, &c. All the small grains, in those parts, promise a heavy harvest, particularly the rye and barley. The wheat in New-York will come in light.

In this quarter Hay is a very important crop. On this in a great degree, the large stock of cattle, sheep, &c. depend for their support. In this vicinity, large quantities have been mowed the passing week, and we are deceived if more than an average weight of the last ten years has not been cut. In quantity it exceeds many years. In the interior the crop will, we are confident, as usual exceed prognostications.

*Indian Corn* is also an important article. The prospects at present are not auspicious; though they have greatly improved during the past week. We have fears, only that this article will fall short in Maine, New-Hampshire, &c. In New-England, nearly one half of the bread stuff used, is corn, and it



is an essential article in preserving and fattening almost every animal on a farm.

The growth of Potatoes promises to be heavy and excellent; indeed the whole tribe of culinary vegetables is free from all blemish. The delicious fruits are in great abundance, and have become fine in flavor.—The apple and pear trees, are overburthened, and do not present the trace of a canker worm or caterpillar.—The cold weather which so blunted the hopes of men, has, it appears, annihilated those reptiles which so often ravaged and laid waste our orchards. Large quantities of cyder and perry may be expected. It is remarked, that the King-bird, and others, who usually feed on canker-worms, &c. are this season compelled to resort to the cherry-trees and pea-vines for subsistence. Flies and insects, are scarce, and if the travelling horse finds his food shortened, he and his rider find their comforts increased.

*From the Boston Gazette.*

**SPLendid GALA.** It was known some time since, that the courteous as well as gallant Commodore Bainbridge, had issued cards of invitation to a very large circle of ladies and gentlemen of his acquaintance, to visit the line of battle ship Independence, during the last week—and that accordingly great preparations were making for the reception of the company. Thursday last was the day selected for this memorable occurrence in the fashionable world; and as it proved to be delightful weather, the boats of the ship as early as four o'clock in the afternoon, in admirable order for their accommodation, began to fill with the guests destined to partake of the Commodore's entertainment. The oarsmen were handsomely dressed and decorated for the day, and the boats continued to ply with great rapidity between the ship and the shore until about seven in the evening, at which period nearly three hundred and fifty *fashionables*, both ladies and gentlemen, had been conducted on board.

The arrangements of the vessel were equally remarkable for hospitality and good taste. All that part of the upper deck as far forward as the mainmast, was completely lined and covered with the flags of different nations, disposed in such a manner as to produce a sudden and striking as well as novel and beautiful effect. Convenient seats for the company were placed along the sides of the deck, and the gun carriages were embellished with flowers—while a large band of musicians were stationed upon an elevated seat, half surrounding the mainmast, thus converting the whole area, between this spot and the stern galleries, into a splendid naval ball room of one hundred feet in length.

The cotillions commenced as soon as the company had generally assembled, and continued, with occasional intermissions, until about eleven o'clock in the evening. Numerous ships' lanthorns, and a great multitude of candles, disposed in a

stern, which transformed it into a brilliant standing chandelier, produced an abundant and appropriate light for the ball deck. Below, the Commodore's two cabins were prepared for the company; the after one was fitted up for the ladies' apartment, and the gentlemen had a cold collation in the forward cabin, at which both welcome and abundance presided. A succession of agreeable refreshments upon the upper deck, comprising all the variety of fruits which the season affords, cakes, choice wines and other liquors, seemed to be almost unremitted. The evening was uncommonly mild and delightful, and a series of splendid fire-works, displayed from a small U. S. vessel anchored near the Independence, contributed much to heighten the spirit of the scene.

The excitement of this occasion, arising from the singular and somewhat contrariant associations, which the novelties necessarily attending it, were calculated to awaken, was extremely interesting and powerful.

The deck of a man of war, a theatre of combat and of slaughter, converted into a place, of all others best adapted to superinduce ideas of the pleasures of peace and innocent recreation; the consciousness that such a deck had, during the late war, thus become the scene of bloody conflict, and the conviction that happy peace had now almost obliterated the impression—the very guns of the ship and their carriages transformed into easy and elegant seats for ladies;—the muskets, boarding-pikes and pistols, contrasted with the beauty, taste and fashion of the belles; their wit and animation, as well as the gaiety presented to view over the whole area; the generous feelings of the commodore and his officers, beaming from the eye, and expressed in their polite and gentleman-like demeanor, opposed to the rugged, weather-beaten visages of the sailors, many of whom were allowed the forward part of the deck, to witness the festivity, and among whom groups of ladies were frequently intermixed—were circumstances well suited to the indulgence of great animation of feeling, without leaving much leisure to analyze the causes by which it was produced.

The ship Independence is one of the most thoroughly built, as well as most elegant specimens of architecture, which this country has yet, or probably ever can offer to the admiration of naval connoisseurs. As she was erected in our vicinity, we feel some pride in beholding her, and contemplating her beauties.—And we are free to express the hope, as to indulge the expectation, that like our own *Constitution*, she will on some fortunate day, delight the inhabitants of Boston, by realizing all their anticipations of her brilliant and successful destiny.

*From the Democratic Press.*

**LAVALETTE.**

Mr. Editor—The escape of Lavalette from a French prison, through the instrumentality of his devoted wife, is one of those events that



stand by us through good report and through evil report; continue to cherish and support us whether we go (in the words of a gallant Commodore) "RIGHT OR WRONG."

But I am not going to branch off into a defence of the gallant Commodore's toast, so noble that it needs none. He who does not feel its truth and beauty is not worth reasoning with. I am going to occupy part of a column, which I am persuaded you will grant me, with a quotation from old Herodotus. I have lately been reading him with great delight. In book 4, which he heads with the name of the tragic muse Melpomene, chapter 145, I read the following passage. I quote from Beloe's translation.

"The posterity of the Argonauts being expelled from Lemnos by the Pelasgians who carried off from Brauron some Athenian women, sailed to Lacedemon. They disembarked at Taygetus, where they made a great fire. The Lacedemonians perceiving this, sent to inquire of them who and whence they were. They returned for answer that they were Minyæ, descendants of those heroes who, passing the ocean in the Argo, settled in Lemnos and there begot them. When the Lacedemonians heard this account of their descent, they sent a second messenger, enquiring what was the meaning of the fire they had made, and what were their intentions in coming among them. Their reply was to this effect, that, being expelled by the Pelasgians they had returned, as was reasonable, to the country of their ancestors, and were desirous to fix their residence with them, as partakers of their lands and honours. The Lacedemonians expressed themselves willing to receive them upon their own terms, and they were induced to this as well from other considerations, as because the Tyndaridæ had sailed in the Argo. They accordingly admitted the Minyæ among them, assigned them lands, and distributed them among their tribes. The Minyæ in return parted with the women whom they had brought from Lemnos, and connected themselves in marriage with others.

"In a very short time these Minyæ became distinguished for their intemperance, making themselves not only dangerous from their ambition, but odious by their vices. The Lacedemonians conceived their enormities worthy of death, and accordingly cast them into prison. It is to be remarked that this people inflict capital punishments by night, never by day. When things were in this situation, the wives of the prisoners, who were natives of the country and the daughters of the principal citizens, solicited permission to visit their husbands in confinement. As no stratagem was suspected this was granted. The wives of the Minyæ accordingly entered the prison, and exchanged dresses with their husbands. By this artifice they effected their escape, and again took refuge on Mount Taygetus."

It is more than probable, that the lovely Madame Lavalette never heard of what was done with these wives of old: and yet so true it is that there is nothing new under the sun. Whether the husbands in flying to Mount Taygetus, were assisted by some such generous spirits as Bruce, Hutchinson and Wilson, does not appear. If they were, the coincidence would be still more complete. If such had been the fact, I do not believe that the countrymen of Leonidas and Pausanias would have punished them as criminals. It is certain that the Athenians acted on a different principle towards the man in whose bosom the dove took refuge.

CLIO.

P. S. I must add to my letter one other quotation. It is the first stanza of lord Byron's beauti-

Let Edinburgh critics o'erwhelm with their praises

Their Madame de Stael, and their fan'd L'Épinasse,

Like a meteor at best, proud philosophy blazes,  
And the fame of a wit is as brittle as glass:  
But cheering's the beam and unfading the splendour

Of thy torch, wedded love! and it never has yet  
Shone with lustre more holy, more pure or more tender,

Than it sheds on the name of the fair LAVALETTE.

CALCUTTA, FEB. 12.—In our paper of the 18th December, we republished a curious article which appeared in the *Times* of the 21st June, descriptive of a Phenomenon, which had been witnessed by Capt. HAYES, of H. M. ship *Majestic*. The following letters from Com. HAYES to the editor of the *Mirror*, will be perused with interest as confirming to a certain extent, the extraordinary appearance which was observed in Boston. We have seen several gentlemen, who have also noticed the subject of the Commodore's communication, and who have observed it from Calcutta; and as the public attention is now awakened to this interesting object, there will probably be many philosophical speculations respecting the cause of this very extraordinary effect.

To the Editor of the *Asiatic Mirror*.

MR. EDITOR—Altho' I am aware, that the statement of the phenomena\* seen in the Sun on the Coast of America, by my namesake Capt. John Hayes, of his Majesty's ship *Majestic*, has excited much speculation, doubt, and even scepticism amongst our countrymen, I shall notwithstanding venture to commit my observations with those of the gallant officer abovementioned, for the further consideration of your readers; leaving the solution of the configurations of the said phenomena over the Sun's disc, to the sublime discernment of the sage Faber, or to the penetrating philosophic mind of the great Herschel. It would be the height of presumption in me to conjecture whether they are exhibited as signs or tokens of the eventful times past, or about to come; or the configuration of those chasms or openings occasionally made through that luminous atmosphere, which surrounds the glorious orb of light, and which have thus fallen under my humble observation.

To proceed—in joining Capt. Maxfield at the sea-entrance of Lacam's Channel, on the morning of the 26th ultimo, he did me the favour to call on board the *Dundas*, and desired Sir William Rumbold, myself, and others, to observe the Sun's disc, as he had discovered a phenomenon thereon during the 22d, which still continued to be seen from the *Minto*; we accordingly examined the Sun with a telescope, and distinctly discerned the Flags ex-

\* So close is the resemblance of these phenomena, to the common flagstaff, that a Branch Pilot, to whom they were shown, exclaimed "it is just as plain as the flagstaff on Edmonstone's Island when seen from the bottom of the bay."—a distance of eight miles.



hibited on the accompanying Figs. 1, and subsequently the other configurations shewn in the Figs. 2, 3, and 4. I have only to add, that after the disappearance of the three Flags A, the succeeding ones inclined to the left of the centre of the Sun's disc, being previously to the right thereof; the whole invariably setting with the Flags uppermost, and rising with them downwards. On the 4th, the single tri-coloured Flag at rising, approximated somewhat nearer to the centre of the Sun's disc, (set as usual,) but consequently more towards its centre; since which period I have not observed the phenomena, owing to the obscuration of the Sun. It is perhaps requisite to add, that the centre Flag A, appeared much lighter than the others, and had a vibrating motion from right to left, half its circle. If I could venture an opinion, I would presume to imagine, that the phenomena in question revolved upon their own axes over the Sun's disc, and performed a complete revolution in the short space of twelve hours.

I remain, Mr. Editor, your Friend and well wisher.

JOHN HAYES.

Feb. 5, 1816.

[Four diagrams accompany the above letter, representing the appearance of the sun at four different periods. They bear the exact appearance of flags, fully displayed by the wind, the length of whose staffs is about half the sun's diameter.]—*Bos. D. Ad.*

#### VILLAGE GREATNESS.

In every country village where  
Ten chimnies' smoke perfumes the air,  
Contiguous to a steeple;  
Great gentlefolks are found a score,  
Who can't associate any more,  
With common country people.

Jack Fallow, born among the woods,  
From rolling logs now rolls in goods,  
Enough a while to dash on—  
Tells negro stories, smokes cigars,  
Talks politics, decides on wars,  
Drinks rum and lives in fashion.

Tim Oxgourd, lately from the plough,  
A polished gentleman is now,  
And talks of country fellows;  
But ask the fop what books he's read,  
You'll find the brain pan of his head,  
As empty as a bellows.

Miss Faddle lately from the wheel,  
Begins quite lady like to feel,  
And talks affectedly genteel,  
And sings some tasty songs too;  
But my veracity impeach,  
If she can tell what part of speech,  
Gentility belongs to.  
Without one spark of wit refin'd,  
Without one beauty of the mind,  
Genius or education;  
Or family or fame to boast,  
To see such gentry rule the roast,  
Turns patience to vexation.

Amidst the rubbish of the earth;  
Should regal genius, mental worth,  
The aid of science lend you;

You might as well the styce refine,  
Or cast your pearls before the swine:  
They'd only turn and rend you.

[*Cayuga Gazette.*]

#### LIMBO.

For the Courier.

MR. GARDENIER.

SIR,—The following epigram is founded on actual truth—As I passed ——— street, there passed me a '*would-be suaver in modo*,' or in plain English, a fop—came presently and stoped at the door of a barber's shop—cries out with much *sang froid*—democratic barbers?—'Yes sir, walk in,' was the answer—he did so, and after a smirk, and a simper, had the cloth about his neck, which a rope would have better graced, and was shaved, as I suppose, for I did not remain long a spectator of this *truly democratic scene*.—Perhaps this borders a little too much on personification, and may be construed into a slang rejoinder on that body of citizens, the barbers, which are, as every other class, useful in their place—but print the epigram, or burn it, as you please.

#### EPIGRAM.

A democratic barber?—(ask'd  
A virtuoso as he pass'd  
A pole)—me'nt please you, sir, walk in,  
A democrat will shave your chin.—  
Here, then, are acted the *fine farces*,  
Of democrats a shaving asses.

FRIDAY, JULY 26.

#### COMMUNICATED.

In Tennessee, in Kentucky, and almost every part of the Union, the poor, but patriotic militia, who supported so gloriously the toils, the privations, and dangers of the war, are constantly and loudly complaining that they can get no pay for their services; when, at the same time, the lordly officers who commanded them, have been not only paid, but overpaid, to the amount of FOUR MILLIONS OF DOLLARS! This is truly wonderful! Yet the very men who tamely submit to this enormous waste and misapplication of the people's money, are all in an uproar about the late compensation bill, which is, comparatively, an insignificant matter. What is still more wonderful, is, that those highly-favoured officers, have not been compelled to pay their immense debts, while the poor abused and oppressed people, have had their houses, and their beds, and their cattle sold, to pay their burthensome taxes—taxes that have been laid to fill that very treasury, which has been emptied, to squander money upon those favorites and great men! I say, the people are taxed heavily, in order to get money, not to pay the poor soldier, but to *lend* to officers—or rather to throw away, because it appears, that a vast amount will never be collected. Yet the people endure all this, and will endure any thing, which is done in the name of Madison and Democracy—Well may federalists despair of convincing the people of their errors, and of reforming them, when they silently submit to political sins so glaringly dangerous to liberty, and oppressive to the community.

#### AN UNPAID SOLDIER.

To the Editor of the Courier.

SIR—As I was passing along the street I espied over a door in large capitals "A BARBER." As I had a very long beard I stepped into the house.



and addressing myself to a man within, said, sir I wish you to shave me. The fellow eyed me with a contemptuous grin, and asked me what kind of paper I wished discounted? Paper sir, replied I, I wish you to shave off my beard. You scoundrel said he, I am no barber; I am a broker. So saying he took me by the nape of the neck and pushed me out of his door, and in order to expedite my exit, made a forcible application of his foot to my rear, and closed his door upon me. I discovered afterwards, that his name was A. Barber. I hope you will publish this account in order to guard others from a similar mistake—strangers may not know that there are two kinds of shavers in New-York, and that A Barber is not a barber. Yours,

BLUEBEARD.

COMMUNICATED.  
A NEW SONG.

O! wo'nt you hear  
What roaring cheer,  
Was spent by Johnny Congress O!  
And how so gay  
They doubled their pay,  
And doubled the people's taxes O!

There was Clay, the scold,  
And Johnston, the bold,  
Who did not shoot Tecumseh, O!  
And Ormsbey and Lowndes  
All as eager as hounds,  
On the scent of the loaves and fishes O!

Arrah! by my shoul, it would make your heart  
leap for grief, to hear the poor soldiers begging  
for their pay, the widows for their pensions, and  
the officers for new loans, while all the members  
are drinking and singing merrily.

Twelve dollars a day,  
Twelve dollars a day's the  
Dandy O!

There was Clay in the chair  
With his flax-coloured hair  
A signing the tax bills cheerly O!  
And smiled, as the rabble  
So loudly did gabble,

The audience scarcely could slumber O!  
It was aye, it was no,  
'Twas too high, 'twas too low—  
"The ayes will rise!" said the speaker O!  
And quickly arose  
Two eyes to the nose

And the salary bill was carried O!

Yes! by my shoul, they all unanimously dis-  
agreed upon every question, except the salary  
bill—Gentlemen, Order! This bill proposes to  
give us all a yearly salary of fifteen hundred dol-  
lars, and myself, three thousand—Shall it pass?  
Aye! aye! aye! The ayes have it—therefore  
they all began to sing.

Twelve dollars a day,  
Twelve dollars a day,  
Twelve dollars a day's the dandy O!

But oeh! by my shoul  
They all star'd like an owl,  
When the people all hiss'd their ditty O!  
Said Clay, we're all broke,  
They don't relish the joke  
The devil has got in the rabble O!  
We have put on their backs  
A mountain of tax,  
An army, a Bank, *et cetera* O!  
Which so tamely they bore,  
That we all could have sworn  
They were perfectly broke to the halter O!

How shall we creep out of this scrape? says  
one. Says Clay, I will persuade the people that  
twelve dollars a day is too little to support my-  
self and my wife. Says Hardin—I'll turn the  
thing off in a joke. Says Ormsbey, I'll beg pardon  
of my constituents, and promise never to do the  
like again. "Well done my lads!" says Johnson,  
and so they all began to sing again,

Twelve dollars a day,  
Twelve dollars a day,  
Twelve dollars a day's the dandy—

From St. Jago de Cuba.—Capt. Grice of the  
schr. Rover, arrived here yesterday morning  
from St. Jago de Cuba, informs, that in conse-  
quence of a fleet of merchant vessels that was  
to sail, an EMBARGO was laid on all ves-  
sels at St. Jago, from the 21st to the 29th  
June.

Captain Wilson, who arrived at Alexandria  
on Sunday, in 9 days from St. Bartholomew,  
informs, that "accounts had been received at  
St. Bartholomew from the Main, stating that  
the royalists had evacuated nearly the whole  
coast of Venezuela, and that the patriots were  
successful in every respect.

"The French fleet were momentarily looked  
for at Guadaloupe."

From the Evening Post:

Melancholy Shipwreck—A letter received this  
morning by a mercantile house in this city, dated  
Genoa, May 18, 1816, states the loss of the ship  
Betsey, of this port, and all her crew, 24 in num-  
ber, except one man. Extract from the letter:

GENOA, May 18, 1816.

"Our chief object in writing you, is to ac-  
quaint you for the information of any of your  
friends that may be interested, of the melancholy  
account just received of the loss of the ship Bet-  
sey, William Gams, from your place to Leghorn,  
laden with sugar, coffee, iron and muslin. She  
was unfortunately wrecked on the coast of Tus-  
cany, and only one man saved, as you will ob-  
serve by the copy of the enclosed letter from the  
British Vice Consul at Porto Veneze, to the Brit-  
ish Consul of this place."

Translated for the Evening Post, from the Italian.  
(copy.)

PORTO VENEZE, May 15, 1816.

Personally appeared before me, on the 12th of  
May, a seaman by the name of Joseph Brown,  
and deposed that he sailed in the ship Betsey, of  
and from New-York, for Leghorn, commanded by  
William Gams, with a cargo of iron, coffee, mus-  
lins, &c. and a crew of 24 men;—That when they  
arrived on the Tuscan coast near Leghorn, they  
met with a violent gale and were shipwrecked,  
and vessel, cargo and crew all lost, except himself,  
and that he escaped by clinging to a part of the  
wreck.

I have furnished said Brown with money to  
carry him to Leghorn.

(Signed) JOSEPH CELLE.

Vice-Consul of H. B. M. port of Veneze.  
To Mr. Keer Brown, Vice-Consul of  
H. B. M. at Genoa.

From the Philadelphia Aurora of Wednesday.

The seizure of the American Consul at Cadiz,  
is a very singular transaction, in whatever light  
it may be viewed. We are gratified to hear, how-  
ever, that although Mr. Meade was imprisoned in  
the dungeon of the fort St. Catalina, his family,



his mercantile house, and business were unmolested; and that his business was carried on in the same way as if he was present at his house.

When Mr. Meade was acting as American vice consul, Mr. Cathcart was absent from Cadiz; he had come to the United States for his family, and fortunately arrived a few weeks after Meade had been seized; the business of the consulate, meantime, was conducted by James Robinett, of Mr. Meade's house.

It is to be presumed from the character and experience of Mr. Cathcart, that he will not have failed to make suitable representations on the violation of the national consulate in the person of Mr. Meade.

*Extract of a letter to the editors, dated,*

EATONTON, June 25.

Col. Strong has succeeded in discharging the Spaniard about whom I wrote you last week. Fortunately for the cause of humanity, the next day a very excellent interpreter arrived at this village. The Spaniard on his examination told a "plain unvarnished tale," in substance the statement contained in the communication from Jasper. A witness also testified that he knew of the arrival of troops at St. Augustine about the time stated by the Spaniard—that they were commanded by the person mentioned, and a part of them removed up the St. Johns, from whence the Spaniard and his companion set out for Georgia. The person who had him in custody under those circumstances did not dare to deny that he was in his opinion a free man. The Court accordingly ordered his discharge.—After he related how they were cajoled and kidnapped into this state, he was asked whither did they then travel! He replied, that they "Were forever walking, I don't know where—that they twice sold him and took him back."—*Geo. Journal.*

*From the Ulica Gazette of July 23.*

*The Season.*—The hearts of all must rejoice in the change that has taken place in the weather, and consequently in the prospects of the fruits of the earth.—The rain which fell last week came when it was extremely wanted, and has already materially altered the appearance of vegetation.

The Buffalo Gazette states, that very seasonable showers had fallen in that part of the country, the effect of which would be most beneficial.

In mentioning last week the arrival of two of the Commissioners of the Canal, (the Hon. Messrs. Van Rensselaer and Clinton) the name of Myron Holly, Esq. was unintentionally omitted. That gentleman was the first of the commissioners, who arrived. The commissioners, after a few days spent in the village in making arrangements, have left it, and proceeded to the further prosecution of their duties. It is lamentable that sickness in the family of Gen. Van Rensselaer has caused him to return to Albany.

Several strangers of distinction have, within a few days past, been in the village; among

them were Maj. Gen. Pinkney, of South Carolina, and Maj. Gen. Robinson, from Canada.

A good old lady, who had verily believed herself to have been a South Carolinian for twenty years, actually lived a few feet within the North Carolina limits; at which discovery the old lady manifested much joy, saying she was glad she did not live in South Carolina, for it was a desperate unhealthy place.

#### A QUESTION STATED.

The question may be made with great propriety, whether the present administration are most abhorred by the federalists or by the democrats. If we turn to the gentlemen of that party, who think that a caucus have no right to interfere and teach them how to vote—to those who differ with our cabinet in any one point of their policy, we shall find, that they pursue them with a rancour unexampled in the ranks of their political opponents. They arrange their whole system of policy without mercy, and reveal the whole machinations of cabinet enormity. In this they have the advantage—the federalists can only judge of government by their public actions—but the democrats, who have been admitted behind the curtain are able to reveal the trick of these political jugglers, which they do not hesitate to perform. From hence we are enabled to explain the phenomena why the democrats view with so much abhorrence the members of their own party, who spurn at the dictation of a caucus, and claim the right of thinking for themselves. Implicit obedience must be yielded, or otherwise the refractory members are denounced as traitors to their country. Look at Doctor Leib's late oration before the Tammany Society! He there reveals a system of fraud, corruption, and court favoritism, almost unparalleled in the history of nations. The answer made to these direct, positive and express charges, is that Dr. Leib is a man disappointed in his expectations of office. How does this invalidate the truth of one article in the whole catalogue of such weighty accusation! Admitting the witness to tell the truth from sordid or self-interested motives, does this change the nature of fact and the truth itself to falsehood!

We will ask how it happened, that Armstrong, all at once became the favorite of a cabinet, against whom he was writing a pamphlet! He was employed by a democratic President as our Envoy to the Court of France. He had an opportunity of learning the mystery of our connection with that of the idol cabinet, the solitary monk of St. Helena. At the very moment when the public were awaiting for the pamphlet, with more than curiosity, they are suddenly surprised with the intelligence that he is advanced to the post of Secretary of War. From this hour, nothing has ever been heard of the pamphlet. Can any thing shew depravity in more glaring colours than this! What can be expected from a cabinet composed of such heterogeneous materials, bound together by no



other cord than the fear of mutual detection. Could any thing less be calculated on than Washington in flames, and the destruction of the Navy Yard! It was a well known fact, that the Secretary of war and the Secretary of the Navy, were bitter and irreconcilable enemies. Let us look then at the members of our cabinet. Armstrong is taken into court favor because Monroe and Madison trembled at his exposure of their actions.—Jones hates Armstrong, Armstrong hates Jones—Monroe hates Armstrong, and Armstrong hates Monroe. Yet, while this farce was played behind the curtain, we are told that the greatest unanimity prevailed among our rulers at Washington! The fact is, that our democrats of the cabinet, have stood more in dread of each other than they do of the federal party. A few terms of abuse will answer for their political opponents, but when they differ among themselves, every sacrifice must be made.—Open enemies are suddenly converted into treacherous friends, the effects of which policy may be seen in the ashes of Washington.—In fact, it is all important for the democratic rulers to keep up the cry against the federalists, and they may hope in this manner to elude for a season the justice of their country. In the possession of office, with all the revenue, and all the physical force of the nation, they still tremble, for guilt is never secure. They behold their suffering, insulted and abused country, sinking under the load of their exactions, and made the prey of a low, grovelling, and crawling ambition. They forsook the policy of Washington, against whom they first took up arms, and afterwards persecuted him with slander and falsehoods to his grave; after they had tried their theories and drove the nation into bankruptcy, they suddenly changed their whole system of policy, audaciously enrolled themselves in the ranks of his admirers. If that venerable Father of his Country could speak from his grave, he would exclaim—Begone ye intruders, and cease to insult the repose of my ashes with your panegyrics!—Begone, I know you not!

*Balt. Fed. Republican.*

*From the Raleigh (N. C.) Star, July 19.*

The following extract from the Circular of Archibald D. Murphey, Esq. to the Citizens of Orange, will be found equally interesting to the people of every State,

It has been my object, Fellow Citizens, to aid as far as I could, to raise the character of North Carolina from the degradation in which it has been held: to break off her dependence upon Virginia, and in fine, to make her a principal, instead of a secondary state in the union. If in private life it be true, that the individual who does not know how to respect himself will not be respected by others, it is equally true with regard to states. North-Carolina has never set any value upon herself; she has never respected her own importance: the consequence has been, that she

has never been respected by the other states nor by the general government. We have been content to play a secondary part, and that merely for the advancement of Virginia. That great state has never failed to teach to her own citizens the precepts of wisdom, and to inculcate upon her neighbours the lessons of folly.—Ambitious to govern the union, she has used every effort to make herself worthy of her high pretensions; she has drawn into her service, all the talents of which she could boast; she has cherished an exalted state pride; given grandeur to her institutions; made provisions for improving her inland navigation and fostering the education of her youth, upon a scale and in a spirit that put to shame the niggardly policy pursued by most of the other states.—Whilst she has thus pursued the road to greatness, and reared up her prosperity and renown upon a system of liberal policy, she has contrived to keep most of her neighbours at an immense distance behind her, by stirring up a war of party spirit, in the furious contests of which every thing else has been forgotten. What have the people of North-Carolina been doing for twenty years past, but fighting the battles of party malevolence? In this miserable warfare, the prosperity and respectability of the state have not been thought of: men of talents have been proscribed, and the people have been taught to distrust their integrity. In fine, this folly has been carried so far, that a man's politics, as they are called, have been made the test of his public worth.—During all this time, Virginia has been pursuing at home, a wise course; whilst her neighbours have been proscribing talents, she has been drawing them forth into her service; and has not permitted any of her citizens to slumber in obscurity, who could add to her splendor. Whilst some of her neighbours have excluded from their confidence all those who were called Republicans, and others, all those who were called Federalists, she has extended her confidence to both, wherever they could advance her greatness. Her ambition has profited by our folly, and at the end of twenty-five years, she finds herself a great state, and finds North-Carolina among the least, in point of character, in the union.—We have waged a continual war for her glory and for our poverty; we have wasted our time and expended our efforts in furthering her views and exalting her great men to power, as if we had nothing else to do, nothing else to think about; and we have been well paid for our folly: we have been treated with the neglect and contempt which our servility merited.—What have her great men, who have managed the affairs of this nation, done for North-Carolina? Literally, nothing—and nothing ever will be done for her, whilst she is willing to be a vassel instead of an independant state. Where has the public money been lavished; where have the public honors been bestowed? We have paid into the coffers of the general government, either directly or indirectly, more than twenty millions of dollars,



and not one half of a million has been laid out for our immediate use. Two Light-Houses have been erected, and two contemptible forts have been built, and what else has been done?—And as to the honors of the government we have been treated as a people who were unworthy of them; and who were neither to be trusted for their integrity nor promoted for their intelligence. What has been the consequence? Our sister states look upon North-Carolina, as a state without talents, and we have learned to think meanly of ourselves. Is there a man among you, Fellow Citizens, who has been born in North-Carolina, or who expects to have his bones buried beneath her soil, that does not feel indignant at the meanness of spirit which has brought upon us this degradation?—I do not blame Virginia, nor her distinguished men, who have administered the general government. Blame is to attach only upon ourselves. We have been content to be a vassal state, and as such, we must have expected to be treated—If we are determined to cherish no higher ambition—if we are always to labor for the greatness and glory of a sister state, regardless of our own, there is one in this union for which I would more zealously labor, than the state of Virginia; she is a great state, high minded and liberal: a state which knows how to respect herself, and which knows how to make her citizens proud to be called "*Virginians*."

Born in N. Carolina, and here expecting to live and die, I feel anxious to see her released from her present thralldom, to see her aspire to a higher destiny, to see her exalted to that rank in the union to which she is entitled; and I have contributed my humble efforts in the General Assembly, to break off her dependance upon a neighbouring state, to make her think and act for herself, and to turn her attention from the miserable warfare of party, to those things which concern her interest and her prosperity.—Next to the institutions for the preservation of civil liberty, the prosperity of a state depends upon the developement of her resources, upon giving facilities to industry and encouragement to enterprise; and nothing has been found to contribute more to these great ends, than improvements in inland navigation. I therefore lent my aid to the efforts which were made at the last General Assembly, to adopt a liberal system for internal improvements; and I hope a zeal has been excited upon this subject, which will continue to increase until the character, the wealth and the importance of this state will be a source of pride and exultation to all her citizens.

If you are opposed to a liberal system of Internal Improvements, do not make me your representative: whether in the Assembly or out of it, I shall labor in this cause, until, by the blessing of God, something can be done for the honour and prosperity of my native state.

MONTREAL, July 13.

The high price of bread excites a general alarm,

but it is owing to ARTIFICIAL CAUSES. Wealthy individuals have engrossed the flour that came to Montreal, and now extort the enormous profit of cent per cent. It is actually selling at *eighteen* dollars per barrel. The situation of the poor in general throughout the Province is dreadful. We have been informed upon good authority, that on the day when the Parliament was suddenly dissolved, it stood upon the order of the day of the House of Assembly, that the house should resolve itself into a Committee of the whole, to take into consideration the granting of a sum of money for the relief of the poor Farmers throughout the Province. There is at this moment, at least half a million of dollars, lying in the Provincial Treasury at Quebec, useless. One fifth part of that sum, judiciously distributed, would have enabled the farmers of this Province, to grow two hundred thousand bushels of wheat more than will be grown; and also furnished a sufficient quantity of bread 'till the ensuing harvest. It is much to be regretted, therefore, that a violent unreasonable measure was resorted to by the person then Administering the Government, which prevented the attainment of an object so desirable. We should not have made these remarks, were we not convinced that moderate *disinterested* men all parties, disapprove of the dissolution of the Provincial Parliament.

#### *From the Columbian Centinel.*

##### A SPOT ON OUR NATIONAL CHARACTER.

Much has been said and written on the subject of the rising reputation of the American character, amongst the liberal and enlightened in foreign countries. The vast addition to our stock of National Glory, acquired by the late war, has been a fruitful subject of correspondence for our young men, on their visits to our European neighbours.—Genuine American feeling (as it is called) has likewise found an unrestrained vent in the high national sentiments expressed at convivial entertainments, on public occasions.—But these only evince the high estimation in which we are held by ourselves; and it is to be regretted, that these frothy effusions of after-dinner patriotism should be perpetuated by the press, and not suffered to subside with the momentary excitements that give them birth. We seem so little conscious of being nationally vain, that the same weaknesses in our neighbours afford us a great matter for merriment, and sometimes serious declamation. The vapourings of their travellers and journalists are liberally extracted for ridicule, and the type that soonest needs recruiting in the printer's fount, is the poor note of admiration! So unmercifully do we belabour our rival boasters, with this formidable instrument of literary warfare.

It is not the wish of the writer to lessen in the least that true and honest pride of country which tends to a nation's union and consequently to national strength. But the arrogation to ourselves of all political and moral virtue, is unhappily contradicted by facts as prominent to the eye of well-informed Europeans, as the figure of our country upon the map of the globe we inhabit. Whatever we may imagine, our country is not "the last and only refuge of the oppressed"—we are



not "the only free people upon earth." Slavery, degrading slavery, exists in the very heart of our political institutions; it must be acknowledged a great part of it from absolute necessity. At the formation of our government it was too formidable an evil to be touched; too deep rooted to be suddenly eradicated: A heavy incumbrance upon our birthright of liberty, to be paid off but by gradual instalments. But what shall we answer, if it be said, that even now, when the right of making captive a human being is abolished by our own laws—when the voice of justice has reached even the thrones of Kings, and compelled them to unite in measures for its universal abolition—if it should be said, that even now in the United States of America, the only republic on earth, in its capital city, and with the knowledge of its government, a being, deriving his existence and his rights from God only, should be openly deprived of that right, without which the light of the Sun is but mockery and existence itself a burthen.

*Yet this is true.* This disgraceful fact exists in a country, in which it is said, "liberty and humanity, aghast at the execrable tyranny of Kings, have sought and obtained a secure and permanent asylum."

Let any one, possessing one scruple of republican virtue, one tittle of manly feeling, read without blushing (if he can) the following extract from the National Intelligencer, of May 7, 1816.

#### "ADVERTISEMENT."

"Negro John Edwards says he is free, and that he born in Brookline, State of N. York. As he has produced no evidence that he is entitled to his freedom, he is now offered for sale, according to law. He is a likely fellow, of a yellow complexion, is 5 feet eight inches high, about 25 years of age, &c. &c."

*Signed by the Marshal of the District.*

"No evidence!" Is he not a human being, created by the same Almighty power, that formed his lighter coloured oppressor? Where lives the man, "*high though his title, proud his name,*" possessed of better evidence than this poor proscribed Negro, that he is entitled to life or liberty? Forced under the *protection* of laws which demand proof of innocence without any thing on which to ground even a suspicion of guilt: but that the accused was friendless poor, and *black!*—and where the supposed crime was, not having violated any law human or divine, but having himself been the subject and the sufferer of the greatest possible wrong, committed by another!

Let the boast of equal rights and impartial laws be hushed, or they will be silenced by the cries of the much-wronged African. Let the vaunters of our national glory be stilled! Its rays are but dimly seen through the tears of the wretch, who "*can produce no evidence that he is entitled to his freedom.*"

#### NEW INVENTED CHURN.

A Churn has been for some time in use in Wales, which saves both time and labour. It is called the Cradle Churn, being made upon the

principles of a common rocking cradle; and can with ease be worked by a child of five or six years old. Sir Robert Vaughan, member for the county of Merioneth, is so well convinced of the superiority of this Churn over every other, that he has had many made and distributed among his tenants. The shape is of no consequence, provided it may be made considerably wider at the top than at bottom, that it may churn either a large or small quantity of milk equally well. The usual form is that of a canoe.

SATURDAY, JULY 27.

FOR THE COURIER.

Mr. G.—If our worthy corporation would, instead of printing up laws to prevent boys from swimming in the rivers, adjacent to our city, and to prevent them from firing crackers, squibs, &c. put money into the hands of the comptroller for public expenses (as he has lately made a great noise about his not having funds,) it would be much more for the good of the city.

A BOY.

Mr. G. if you choose to insert the above you may; if you dont, you may let it alone. As it happens, I am like the comptroller, short of funds, or I would enclose you something.

*For the Courier.*

MR. EDITOR,

As you have been kind enough to publish the wants of Alphonso, I hope your gallantry will be equally indulgent to the wish of

CELIBINA.

A FRIEND!

In those uncertain transient scenes of woe,  
Where hopes and fears alternate ebb and flow;  
Where joys in prospect, charm the ravished eye  
But in fruition fade or wholly die  
Grant me the blessings of one faithful friend,  
On whom with confidence I can depend,  
Of soul sincere, in useful knowledge wise,  
In time of grief, prepared to sympathise;  
His mind like sun-shine of the brightest day,  
To glad the heart and praise each genial ray;  
Who has no thought which friendship need conceal,  
Nor ere for secret purpose would reveal.  
Warped by no passion, private end, nor fame,  
Alike our interests, and our minds the same;  
Who feels, and can, without reserve impart,  
Each generous impulse, rising in the heart,  
Ye virtuous few, of sympathetic soul,  
Whose inbred worth all sinful thoughts control,  
As through this vale of misery we go,  
O! may we still the sweets of friendship know.  
Grant me, ye powers! out of your ample store,  
Health, peace, one friend—I ask no more.

*For the Courier.*

A friend handed me, the other day, a few lines of blank verse, extracted from a manuscript poem of his, entitled, "the beauties of variety"—they are few, but by no means *low*—you will gratify me by giving them a place in your paper.

Your obed't. servant, &c.

A SUBSCRIBER.

VARIETY.

All matter, sporting in the arms of space,  
Seems agitated by the breath of God;  
And by incessant motion, does display  
Changes, more numerous than the sands of Ocean,  
With all the beauties of Variety—



*Post-Office Corruption.* The following letter to the Editor of the Federal Republican and Telegraph, is published in that paper of the 24th instant.

GEORGETOWN, July 22d, 1816.

DEAR SIR—This morning I repaired to the Post-Office to enquire for the papers which you said you had sent me. I was informed there were none for me, but knowing well the reputation of the young man who superintends the Office, I insisted that there must be some for me, but was again assured there were none. Relying on the assurance you had given me, I was determined to ascertain the truth of this young man's assertion—I, therefore, examined a heap of papers which were thrown down in one corner of the room, and found one of the papers you said you had sent me. This paper was dated the 11th July. On examining some other papers of the heap, I found nine of your papers of the 17th,\* (besides many others of a late date, which I took no account of. I also found sundry Alexandria papers in this heap, thrown away as dead papers, bearing date on the day I found them, and were wet from the press, having just arrived, and were never assorted for delivery.—There were also papers from Norfolk, New-York, Philadelphia, Boston, Baltimore, and many other places, disposed of in a similar manner. These papers, instead of being delivered to the proper persons for whom sent, are packed up and sent to a confectioner and sold, to which place I traced one of the papers you sent me.

These facts I pledge myself to prove, as I took a gentleman into the Office, stated to him the facts, and showed to him the dates of the papers, &c. I think the public ought to know these things, as editors of papers, and subscribers to them, both suffer a loss. How many more of your papers share the fate of those above mentioned, I know not.—This information may perhaps enable you to ascertain. I apprehend that no apology is necessary for making to you this communication.

If you think that the publication of some of these facts can be of use to you, you are at liberty to make them public.—In doing so, you will conceal my name, until it is enquired for by the proper authority.

\* The names of the subscribers are given by our correspondent.

*From the Philadelphia True American.*

A maxim with Virginia seems to have been,

"Man still is man, and those who boldly dare,  
Shall triumph o'er the sons of cold despair."

She therefore has made a bold attempt to render the office of president hereditary in that commonwealth. After Washington retired, Mr Jefferson was pushed with spirit, but he failed. The second effort succeeded. Then their scheme of management became apparent. Mr. Madison was placed in a position to render him conspicuous. All the little arts were tried to fix him in a situation to succeed Mr. Jefferson. A caucus was got up which nominated him, and then he was president of course—you know.

At the second election of Mr. Madison, the people became restive. We had had Virginia presidents enough, it was thought. But his friends urged—that he had begun the war and ought to have a chance to finish it;

and it was pretty generally declared that we would, the next time, have a president from some other state. It would be curious to see an accurate history of the intrigues of the court. Every man who was supposed to have too much talents, independence, or popularity, was got rid of, one after another.—Mr. Smith was turned out.—Mr. Granger, who was a very able, liberal and valuable man, was displaced. Proper arrangements were made. Mr. Monroe was put in every possible situation to attract public attention. Now secretary of state—then secretary of war. Now secretary of state again. A leader on the battle ground at Bladensburg:—Every thing tended to render him conspicuous.

The consequence is natural.—A caucus has been got up and he is fixed on our shoulders as president for eight years to come, with the power of naming his successor, unless the people choose to break their leading strings, and to take into their own hands the management of their own concerns.

Virginia seems to think, that men as well as women,

"Born to be controll'd  
Stoop to the forward and the bold."

MRS. CARSON.—Anxious to gratify public curiosity, we have taken some pains to gather such incidents as would be interesting, in relation to Mrs. BAKER, Mrs. CARSON, and Smith.

It was stated yesterday that Mrs. Baker was committed, on a charge of being concerned in the conspiracy with Mrs. Carson and her two accomplices at Harrisburgh. What proof exists against her we do not learn.

We are informed that several attempts have been made to bribe Smith's keepers. An additional guard is now kept at the prison.

Mrs. Baker (who it will be recollected is the mother of Mrs. Carson) stated on Tuesday, that she supposed Mrs. Carson had gone to N. York on business, and she shewed two letters, apparently from that city, advising her to go on.

It is said that the object of the party at Harrisburgh was to get hold of one of the governor's family and keep him as a hostage for the safety of Smith.—Where they intended to take him is not stated.

Some time ago Mrs. Carson desired to see Smith, and he declared he did not wish to see her. She was not admitted.

After the death-warrant was signed and attempts had been made to bribe the keeper, the sheriff very prudently thought proper, we are told, to double his vigilance for the safety of the prisoner. Smith had, for the convenience of exercise been permitted to have his legs at liberty. It now became proper to iron him. One of the officers expressing some concern lest from his weakness he should not be able to sustain himself on the day of execution—Smith said, "he was a soldier and ready to die—he only regretted it was delayed so long"—then bending himself, gave a spring to show his agility,



and put out first one leg, then the other, to receive the fetters, without any mark of depression.

The assistants of Mrs. Carson at Harrisburg are both said to be liberated convicts. The name of one is stated to be *Elisha Bowen*. Bowen has been twice in the State Prison. He is an old offender. Probably one reason for his going to Harrisburg was to pay his compliments to his excellency for his recent pardon.—*Ib.*

From the Charleston City Gazette of July 18.

From South America.—We learn from captain Mathea, of the British schooner *St. Ursula*, arrived here yesterday from the West Indies, that on the 27th June last he was at Carabona, on the Spanish Main, about 12 leagues south-east of Margaretta, where he saw and conversed with General Bolivar, the leader of the South American patriot army. General B. informed, that he had about 5000 men under his command, well armed and disciplined, that his force was rapidly increasing—and that nearly all the effective men in the vicinity were joining his standard. General B. was waiting the arrival of General Marino, his second in command, who was shortly expected from Guera, with an augmentation of 500 men to his force, which had been recruited in that neighbourhood; when they joined him, he would immediately proceed to the attack of Cumana, against which the most sanguine expectations were entertained of success. It is the opinion of Captain M. (who appears well versed in South American affairs,) that should this expedition prove successful, Gen. Bolivar will push his conquests to many other places, and eventually become master of all the strong positions of the enemy on the sea board.

The report received at Baltimore, of the capture of Cumana, Lagaira, &c. is not correct.

*Hydrophobia*.—A Negro fellow belonging to the estate of Mrs. Menude, who was bitten by a mad dog on the 1st April last, on Prisleau's wharf, died of Hydrophobia on the night of Tuesday, 9th instant. Immediately after he was bitten, the wound was burned with Caustic, and he was put under a course of mercury for 40 days, which availed nothing. He appeared to enjoy very good health, until the day before his death, being 97 days after he was bitten.

*Coroner's Report*.—A coroner's inquest was held yesterday on the body of *William Bonering*, aged 47 years, second mate of the ship *Lord Nelson*, a native a Scarborough, in Yorkshire, Eng. Verdict—the deceased came to his death by the visitation of God, having died in a fit of apoplexy.

A picture of the government and people of the United States, extracted from the *AURORA* of July 24.

"Never was a peace concluded more timely or fortunately; we have often noticed it in this way before; but the object in noticing it now is to remark that it was so sudden, so unexpected, that the people forgot all other considerations in the good fortune of that event; the inconsistency and want of system, the utter incapacity which had been shewn in the management of the war and the finances, and the want of energy to repress revolt and put down those who conspired against their country in league with the enemy, had made a deep impression on the country, but the peace came so suddenly, the people were so surprised and amazed at their good fortune, that all the imbecility and incapacity, all the waste and

extravagance, the disasters and shame, which belonged to the public measures from the beginning to the close of the war, were, in the exstasy of DISAPPOINTED DESPONDENCY, forgotten and forgiven—the squandering of treasure and stores in the west—misconduct, which would, under any other government, have sent generals to the common but, were overlooked; the most futile plans of campaigns, and the most ludicrous and sometimes the most barbarous and WANTON SACRIFICES OF HUMAN LIFE, for no other purposes on earth, than to aggrandize the vanity of a PROFLIGATE favorite; merit persecuted and slandered, and baseness and profligacy rewarded with the honours which, heretofore, it had been alleged were to be the meed of genius, virtue and patriotic services."

From the Richmond Enquirer.

#### SKETCHES.

The following series of *Sketches* have appeared in the Compiler—and, though evidently penned in much haste, and most of their statements drawn from *Pitkin's Statistics* yet they contain a body of facts, which it is not easy to meet with any where else in so compact a form. We shall publish the eleven Sketches in succession, taking care, as we go along, to correct such errors as had crept into the original publication.

#### SKETCHES,

*Agricultural and Commercial*—No. 1.

Each section of the United States has some particular article, which may be stiled its *staple*. The Eastern States have *lumber* and *ashes* from their *woods*; and *fish* from the *Great Bank*—The Middle States have their *grains*—Maryland and Virginia can boast of their *tobaccoes* and *wheat*—South-Carolina and Georgia appear with their *cotton* and *rice*—Louisiana with *sugar*, and the Western States bring to market a sort *olla podrida*—a dish of all sorts, (excepting fish,) comprising a variety of articles, partly raw, partly manufactured, from their fields and their workshops.

Those States will necessarily become so far the richest, which are able to boast of the richest *staple*. When an article requires a peculiarity of soil and climate for its production, wealth flows into the region which boasts of these peculiar qualifications. If an article grow in *demand*, the effect is visible by a new *supply* of it being thrown into the market.—Raise the price of wheat, more land is immediately sown, and more grain is raised. But if the supply is limited by the *laws of nature*; if an article of a peculiar quality demands a particular sun and soil for its production, the *demand* may in a variety of cases outrun the supply. *Competition*, the great regulator of *profit* and *rent*, is stript of its effect. Those, who have to sell, are more in a situation to dictate the terms of the treaty to those who have to buy. The price of the article is higher than the *average* price of others—more profit is made, after deducting all expenses—and wealth pours into the lap.

This great principle, which the laws of nature prescribe as an exception to the laws of competition, is traced in the 11th Chapter of



the 1st Book of Adam Smith's "Wealth of Nations." He applies it to the case of the *Vineyard*. "The *vine* (says he) is more affected by the difference of soils than any other fruit tree. From some, it derives a flavour which no culture or management can equal, it is supposed, upon any other. This flavour real or imaginary, is sometimes peculiar to the produce of a few vineyards; sometimes it extends thro' the greater part of a small district, and sometimes thro' a considerable part of a large province. The whole quantity of such wines that is bro't to market falls short of the effectual demand, or the demand of those who would be willing to pay the whole rent, profit and wages necessary for the preparing and bringing them thither, according to the rate at which they are paid in common vineyards. The whole quantity, therefore, can be disposed of to those who are willing to pay more, which necessarily raises the price above that of common wine."

Mr. Smith carries the same proposition into the Sugar plantations of the West-Indies, and the Tobacco fields of Maryland and Virginia. He might have applied it with equal efficacy to the Cotton fields of Georgia and South-Carolina. We have lived to see its effects in this direction. South-Carolina, clothed in her cotton, has no cause to envy the silks of France, the wools of Spain, or the mines of Mexico. Let her but strike the ground, and wealth pours profusely around her.

#### SKETCHES, &c.—No. 2.

"Those States then, are so far the richest which are able to boast of the richest staple."

By *staple* is meant some article, abounding in a particular region, whether it springs from the water, the woods, or the fields, which the labor of man gathers from these *natural* sources; articles which are comparatively raw, not manufactured—which come, as it were, from the plastic hand of nature; before they are wrought to use by much mechanical skill.

Of this description, are fish, lumber, ashes, grains, tobacco, rice, cotton; they are *agricultural*, more than *manufacturing* products. They seem rather to spring from nature than art; they are gathered from the fields and the waters, rather than the elaborating workshops.

Sugar and Flour, too, are *staples*, because they not only abound in certain places, but they *naturally* abound there. The *raw* material, of which they are framed, is just, as it were, out of the hands of nature; the straw or the cane might have grown in the next field to the mill or the press; frequently on the same farm and under the same proprietor.

1st Proposition—Wherever these *staples* are the richest, the State, which possesses them, is so far likely to be the richest.

2d Proposition—Wherever these staples do not flourish, where the soil is a hard one, and the waters are destitute of fish, the State is so far wanting in the means of prosperity. The axe, the plough and the seine, being

comparatively useless, it must fly to some other means of support; to manufacture, to trade to navigation.

Which of the U. States, then, boast of the richest *staples*?

Which of them must bend its attention to some other than agricultural labours!

One is at no loss to see, that the States which have the richest staples, are so far superior to others not only in their trade with each other, but with foreign ports.

Those, which are most deficient in *staples*, may be superior in *commercial* capital. They may purchase and ship the staples of the other states; but this very operation so far lays them under debt to the producing states. A mass of debt is accumulated, in favor of the latter, which the former must discharge in some other way. Thus, the balance of trade is most likely to preponderate in their favor. Thus, when, during the late war, there was a door left open, for the shipment of Carolina cotton, the northern merchants grew in debt to the native of South Carolina, his cotton was bought up, and to pay for it, drafts on Carolina, or what was nearly the same thing, her bank notes grew in request. In the language of the money market, this Exchange grew in favor of South Carolina. The same effect was not so striking in the trade for the *tobaccoes* of Virginia; because the door was blocked up by the squadrons of the enemy. But the moment the seal was broken, and tobaccoes could be shipped, the balance of trade, the rate of exchange, all the symptoms of returning prosperity were seen in our favour.

The same effect are visible in the trade with foreign ports. How do we pay for the articles we import? Principally with the staple productions of this country, with our cotton, tobacco, rice, grains, fish, sugar, &c. &c. These are either directly shipped to the country whence we get our goods; or, sent to other markets, on whom we draw bills in favor of the country from which we get those goods. Without the exportation of staples, we should be unable to pay for the greater part of the goods which we consume. Such states, then, as abound in the richest staples, are so far most likely to have the balance of trade in their favor. Bills of exchange abound among them.

Which are the States, then, distinguished by the richest staples? And, if the *quantity* corresponds with the *value*, are most likely to advance in wealth, and most able to command the labor, and the fruits of the labor of other countries!

The South seems most likely, in these respects, to take the lead of the North. Sugar on the banks of the Mississippi, the Cottons of Georgia and S. Carolina, the Tobaccoes of Virginia, are the richest, because they are confined to certain spots, and nature seems to have declared to the powers of supply, "Thus far shalt thou go and no farther!"

Sugar would be the richest staple in the



Union, if it were not common to Louisiana, to Georgia, and to the circle of the West Indies. Cotton is more *appropriated* to Carolina, than Sugar to Louisiana—and so far, it is more lucrative. Tobacco is as much confined to a particular region of Virginia, as Cotton to Carolina—but it cost more to make it, and is less generally used. The grains are less lucrative, because they cover a large space of the civilized world.

Having thus glanced at the peculiar richness of the staples, it may be an interesting matter to give a general view of their *amount*, exported. In other words, to take up *each article* by itself and see how much of it is *shipped* from the U. S. This will furnish a sort of general history of the commercial exports of the U. S.

### SKETCHES, &c.—No. 3.

#### EXPORTS—Of Staples.

Mr. Gallatin, while he was at the head of the Treasury, classed the EXPORTS of domestic growth, produce and manufacture, into 4 divisions—

- 1st. The produce of the Sea.
- 2nd. The produce of the Forest.
- 3rd. The produce of Agriculture.
- 4th. Manufactures; and those which are uncertain

With the latter, we have as yet nothing to do—as, we have confined our views, for the present, to the *staple* articles of the country; the products of the soil, or the water.

Mr. Pitkin, in his “*statistical view* of the Commerce of the United States of America, in connection with Agriculture and Manufactures,” has adopted the same analytical divisions; which are useful, not only for the arrangement of our own ideas, but as they give us a birds-eye view of the various pursuits and callings of our fellow-citizens.

#### 1st. THE PRODUCTS OF THE SEA.

At the very first mention of this name, we are carried back to New-England. The Sea is a sort of classic ground on which the Fisherman of the North delights to rove.—We feel at once that we are descanting on one of the staples of the Northern States.

The principal products of the sea are drawn from the fisheries of the *cod* and the *whale*.—The *river fisheries*, as those of the herring, the shad, the salmon, mackerel, &c. though very useful here, and these (as for instance, the shad from the bosom of the James river,) are not large enough to enter into any general view of our commercial exports.

The *Codfishery*—from the very cradle, has been of great interest to the supply of Massachusetts and New-Hampshire. Situated more in the proximity of the shoals of cod, which swarm along the banks of Newfoundland, they have turned their attention to this source of subsistence and wealth.—The ship-builder has been encouraged in his art; thousands of hardy seamen have been reared in this nursery of his profession.

Mr. John Adams, whose heart, amidst all its foibles, has beat high for the interest and

glory of his country, was so aware of the importance of the cod-fishery, that he refused to sign the treaty of '83 until the *right* was expressly reserved to the people of the United States “to take fish of every kind on the Grand Bank, and on all the other banks of Newfoundland—also, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and at all other places in the sea, where the inhabitants of both countries used at any time fish”—with the *liberty* also, of fishing on such part of the coast of Newfoundland, as British fishermen used; and also on the coasts, bays and creeks of all the other parts of the British dominions, but not to *dry* or *cure* the fish on the island of Newfoundland—nor on any of the bays or harbors elsewhere, except so long as they remain unsettled.

The cod-fishery did not thrive considerably for several years—until a representation was made to Congress by the Legislature of Massachusetts in 1790, and a luminous report was penned by Mr. Jefferson, then Secretary of State. A law was then passed for giving a *bounty* on the *exportation* of salted fish, as a drawback of the duty imposed on imported salt—which was followed up by a certain compensation to such vessels as were engaged for a certain number of months in the cod-fishery.

Massachusetts owns most of the vessels employed—tho' New-Hampshire, Rhode-Island, Connecticut and New-York participate of the business.

In the year, 1807, was the greatest amount of tonnage ever employed, being 70,306 tons; of which 62,213 belonged to Massachusetts. The secretary of the treasury, estimated the number of seamen, on an average of ten years, from 1791 to 1800, at 5000, and the average tonnage at 33,000.—From 1801 to 1807, the average of the tonnage was about 44,000; of seamen, about 7000.

The *value* of the *dried* and the *pickled* fish, exported since 1802, is estimated, according to the Treasury Report, as follows:

	Cod or dried fish.	Pickled fish.
1803	\$1,620,000	\$560,000
4	2,400,000	840,000
5	2,658,000	348,000
6	2,150,000	366,000
7	1,896,000	302,000
8	623,000	98,000
9	1,123,000	282,000
10	913,000	214,000
11	757,000	305,000
12	592,000	146,000
13	210,000	81,000
14	128,000	50,000

The principal markets for our fish have been the West-Indies, and the Southern parts of Europe—there is much demand in the latter, principally on account of the *lent-days* of the Roman Catholic Church; a season when the use of *flesh* is forbidden by the rituals of their religion.

Since the late war instructions have been issued to deny us all the *liberty*, which had been reserved by the treaty of '83 of fishing



and curing on the coast—but still respecting our *right* of fishing in the open seas.

This is not the only case in which one is astonished at the perseverance of the Eastern States in refusing to support the interests of their own country, (which were more emphatically *their own* interests.) Nor is one at any loss to *guess*, that centuries will not elapse, before the competition of interests, of trade and of fisheries, will make *New England* a decided opponent of *Old England*.

*The Whale Fishery*—(says Mr. Pitkin, from whose valuable production most of these statements are compiled—"first attracted the attention of the Americans in 1690, and originated at the island of Nantucket, in boats from the shore. In 1715, six sloops, of 38 tons burden each, were employed in this fishery, from that island. For many years their adventures were confined to the American coast, but as whales grew scarce here, they were extended to the Western Islands, and to the Brazils, and at length to the North and South Seas."

No particular reports, for the latter years, have come down to us: but from 1787 to 1798, ninety one vessels, of 5820 tons, were annually employed in the Northern fishery, and 31 vessels, of 4390 tons, in the Southern, with 1611 seamen, most of them belonging to Nantucket, Boston, Dartmouth, and other ports of *Massachusetts*. "For many years past, this fishery has been carried on from Nantucket and from New-Bedford, a large commercial and flourishing town on the coast, in its neighborhood, and has employed from 15 to 18 thousand tons of shipping, principally in the Southern Seas."

The following is the *value* of *Spermaceti* and *Common Whale oil*, *whale bone*, and *Spermaceti candles*, exported, for the years stated: viz.

1803, \$455,000—1804, \$380,000—1805, \$478,000—1806, \$600,000—1807, \$506,000—1808, \$121,000—1809, \$305,000—1810, \$354,000—Since which period, the exports have been diminished.

#### SKETCHES, &c.—No. 4.

##### 2nd, PRODUCTS OF THE FOREST.

These consist of miscellaneous articles, some of the animal, and others of the vegetable kind; some almost from the hand of nature, others more or less elaborated by the hand of art.

Mr. Pitkin, (from whose instructive pages we copiously borrow,) pursuing in his turn the arrangement of the Treasury department, enumerates them in the following order: *lumber* of all kinds, *naval stores*, (such as *tar*, *pitch*, *turpentine* and *rosin*), *pot* and *pearl ashes*, *skins* and *furs*, *ginseng*, *oak bark* and other dyes.

*Lumber*—has always been valuable; and is likely to grow more so, as it becomes scarcer. When North America was first visited, by the foot of Europeans, the whole country was groaning under the weight of forests. The Indians, not drawing their food from the fields;

not having even made the second step, in the stage of civilization, to the *pastoral state*, were anxious to preserve their forests and copses for the assylum of the beasts of the chase. As the Europeans advanced, they cleared the country of its woods—timber in all its variety; for fuel, or for building, became scarcer—and as it becomes scarce, it becomes more valuable. It has been a long time since Britain was compelled to look abroad for the materials of her navy—and, though the same necessity is not likely to operate in America, yet the difficulties of supply must successively contribute to enhance the price. We have always been competent not only to supply our own consumption, but to export timber for other countries. Centuries must elapse, before our forests can be exhausted; though the axe will sweep every year further and further from the rivers and the coasts. This difficulty alone of inland transportation must contribute to the rise of the article.

"As the first settlers cleared their lands, the timber was of little value except for exportation. The lumber exported consists of *taves* and *heading*, *shingles*, *hoops* and *poles*, *boards*, *plank*, *scantling* and *timber* of various sorts for *masts*, *spars*, *building*, &c." The value of the lumber exported, from the year 1803 to 1807, exceeds on an average \$2,500,000.

*Naval stores*—such as *tar*, *pitch* *turpentine* and *rosin*, were at an early day encouraged by bounties from Great Britain. At present, they are principally produced in *North Carolina*, and the lower counties of *Virginia*. As the *pitch pine* is cut down for these purposes, the tree will become more valuable;—much of it, which is elsewhere devoted to subordinate purposes, for *cabins* and for *fences*, will be reserved for *naval stores*. "In the year 1770, the quantity of *tar* exported was 82,675 barrels, of *pitch* 9114 barrels, and of *turpentine*, 17,014"—their official value estimated at about \$144,000. "Since the year 1791, the quantity of these articles has varied almost every year; in 1795 nine thousand and sixty-six barrels of *tar* were exported. During the years 1805-6 and 7, the average quantity of *tar* exported, was 64,917 barrels—of *turpentine*, 74,607 barrels; and of *pitch*, 9008 barrels, and their average value was about \$500,000."

*Pot and Pearl Ashes*—which are of such immense benefit in the arts, particularly the manufactories of *linen*, *soap*, *glass*, &c. were encouraged by bounties on the part of Great Britain. Their exportation has been considerably increased in these latter years. In 1770, the value of the ashes, exported for the American Colonies, was estimated at about \$290,000—in 1807, they had grown to \$1,490,000.

As the woods are cut down, many of them are burnt, to yield these alkalies from their ashes. The back parts of *Vermont*, *New York* and *Massachusetts*, furnish the largest quantities for market.



*Skins and Furs.*—The American forest abound with animals—some of these, such as the deer, the buffalo, and the bear, were the most delicious food of the natives; others were used for raiment. Such was the situation of things, when the Europeans came to America. They had made such advances in the arts, that uses were discovered for peltries which had never been thought of by the moc-cased Savage. Some were thrown into the tanner's vat; others into the hatter's boiler; and some for coverings of various descriptions. As the settlements receded from the water, wild beasts fled with the untutored inhabitants from the terror of fire-arms. Hence, we are compelled to plunge further and further into the West, for the most valuable peltries. The Indian is still in most cases the agent of the chase; he hunts for the white man, who reaps the most of his labor. The region to the north-west of the Ohio, to the west of the Mississippi, and along the southern line of the United States, is thus the principle receptacle; whence we draw the furs and the skins of commerce.

The value of these exports has varied considerably. "In the year 1770, the official value of these articles exported from all the North American colonies, which included Canada, was about \$670,000. The average value, from 1791 to 1803, was about \$300,000; from 1804 to '7 inclusive, the annual average value was about \$900,000. It is believed, that during these years, a large proportion of the furs exported were brought from Canada, and shipped at the Atlantic ports."

*Ginseng*, which is chewed in China, as a stomachic, and was got from Tartary, (see Sir George Staunton's Journal,) before they imported it from America, constitutes but a small export from the U. States. In 1770, the export was estimated at \$5000. "The greatest quantity since 1791 was in 1806, being 448,394 lbs. and value at \$139,000." Much of the article is shipped from Virginia. As the native stock becomes more exhausted, it will grow scarce and more valuable.

"Oak and other bark wood for tanning and dyeing, have also become articles of exportation of some value. In 1803 they amounted to \$225,000." Many of these are procured in Virginia; but an elegant extract, from the tanning barks, called *tannin*, is beginning to be elaborated and exported in lieu of the article itself. The *Sumach Berry*, corrupted like many other words, by vulgar pronunciation, into *Shoe-maker's Berry*, comes under this class; the leaf serves impart the brilliant color to Red Morocco.

The following is the value of all the exports which are the products of the forests, for the years enumerated:

1803	\$4,850,000
4	4,630,000
5	5,261,000
6	4,861,000
7	5,476,000
8	1,399,000
9	4,583,000

10	4,978,000
11	5,288,000
12	2,701,000
13	1,107,000
14	\$70,000

"The articles of *lumber* are carried, principally, to the West-Indies, except staves and heading; many of which go to Great Britain and Portugal. Nearly all the *naval stores*, and *pot and pearl ashes*, go to Great-Britain."

RELEIGH, (N. C.) July 19.

*A Swindler.*—Towards the latter end of the late session of Congress, a man recommended himself very thoroughly to the affections of one of the North Carolina delegation, by pretending to have been his constituent, and at the time of the election his very particular friend; and asked under various pretences for sums of money proportioned to the effect he believed his eloquence and services had produced: In general he represented he had lost his horse or his pocket book, or experienced other ills or Othello escapes. It is needless to say he found hearts "open as day to melting charity." He next, invited doubtless by the fame of our accommodating dispositions, paid Raleigh a visit. Here he called his name Rudisell, was of German descent, a cousin to Messrs. Hoke and Hole, the assemblyman from Lincoln, was waiting for his wagon load of whiskey to arrive and had his pocket picked. After figuring here very profitably until his stories became stale, he decamped yesterday morning by the northern road to renew his operations elsewhere.

As it will be pretended, that he who has cheated *Congressmen!* and *Raleighans!* has but *one more* to cheat, it is believed necessary to put the public on their guard against this depredator. He is a short thick set man with a full round face, 35 or 40 years of age, has dark hair and eyes, is talkative and plausible, wore a short blue coat and carried a crooked stick and a pair of saddle bags, not then having any stolen horse with him.

#### TORTURE AT MADRID.

Vicente Richard, a despicable enthusiast, suspected of plotting to produce a counter revolution in Spain, was seized and imprisoned in Madrid on the 19th of February. On the rack he accused as his accomplices the ex-general Renovales, Don Roman Calatrava, Don Juan O'Donejue, and Don Juan Antonio Yandiola. Calatrava and Renovales fled, but Yandiola, and O'Donejue, unsuspecting of an accusation so completely groundless, were arrested and thrown into dungeons. They were then put to the torture to extort confessions from them. O'Donejue had the nails of his hand and feet torn off the roots—his life is despaired of.—Yandiola was chained to the ground, and an enormous weight was placed on his breast for forty-three hours. They both persisted in their innocence to the last.—Yandiola was not liberated from torture until he had become speechless and gone into convulsions.—He now lies dangerously ill.



Hardy had eloped with the Marquis of Abercorn; insinuations for which, it seems, there was not the slightest foundation. The plaintiff offered to relinquish damages upon giving up the author.

*June 10.*—From the Petersburg Gazette the French papers have copied the Treaty between Russia and Prussia, relative to Poland. Most of the arrangements were known before. To Austria, Russia cedes certain districts in Eastern Galicia. Cracow is declared free and independent—and the Duchy of Warsaw is united to the Russian Empire, those parts excepted which are ceded to Prussia. The Emperor of Russia takes the title of Czar King of Poland.

The following intelligence was received at Lloyd's this morning.

"*Madrid, May 29.*—Sir—I profit of a courier dispatched by our Minister C. R. Vaughan, Esq. to inform you that three Spanish vessels have arrived at Carthagena, from Oran, and the following is an extract of the report made by the Captain, as contained in a letter I have read, received from the former place.

"On the 16th May an English brig loading at Oran was seized by the Moors, and the Captain and crew, with the English Vice-Consul, sent prisoners to Algiers. On the 17th, or 18th, two Gibraltar vessels arrived at or near Oran, and shared the same fate.—The Spaniards, informed the same thing was likely to happen to them, immediately left the place, to the number of eleven vessels, leaving all their property behind them: the three vessels arrived at Carthagena are part of the eleven escaped as above said; and the Captains also report, it was given out at Oran that the measures had been adopted in consequence of orders received from Algiers.

From the above intelligence it is the general opinion in this city that the Algerines are cruising against our vessels, all which particulars I have immediately communicated to all my Vice-Consuls on the coast, and desired them not to dispatch any ship's papers until further information is received, unless the Captains insist thereon at their own risk; in which case, to give you advice of the particulars of the vessel, cargo, &c. The measure, although without instructions relative to this unforeseen event, will, I flatter myself, be approved at Lloyd's and also by ship owners.

"I am, truly, your obedient humble servant.

"P. C. TUPPER,

"His Britannic Majesty's Consul-General at Barcelona, and for the Province of Catalonia, and Agent for Lloyd's.

"To Mr. John Bennett, Junior."

*June 12.*—Price of Stocks this day at 1 o'clock.—3 per Cent. Red. 63; Omnium 23 1-4 3-8; Consols for Acc. 64 7-8.

The Paris papers of Sunday last arrived this forenoon. We were in expectation that they would have brought us the judgement of the Council of War on General Bonnaire and

his Aid-de-Camp, who have been undergoing their trial for the assassination of Col. Gordon at Conde. The papers indeed furnish us with the conclusion of the trial, which terminated on Saturday; but the Council had not delivered its decision, having retired to deliberate, and the sentence would not be made public till next day. Gordon, we believe, was not an Englishman, though his name might imply a British extraction. He was in the King of France's service; and like his brother, who has been publishing the letter about him, appears to be a zealous partizan of the Bourbons.

The Dutchess of Berri is to make her entry into Paris on Sunday the 16th inst.

The Duke of Wellington has arrived at Paris.—Little importance is attached to this visit. His Grace's audience with the King seem to be matters of course, and it is in the nature of Bourbon associations to mix the hero of Waterloo with their happiness. Some consequence seems naturally attached to the change spoken of in the Russian representation at Paris. It is expected that M. Pozzo di Borgo will be recalled from his diplomatic situation at the Court of France, and succeeded by Count Woronzow, the commander of the Russian contingent.

An extraordinary degree of activity prevails in the French naval department. The Cybele frigate has sailed from Brest for Newfoundland, where she is to be stationed, with two sloops of war, for the protection of the fishery. The trial of Didier, the ostensible leader of the insurrection at Grenoble, has commenced. The French Funds are a few cents under 60.

Brussels papers to the 10th, and Hamburg Gazettes to the 5th, have been received, and brought rather an important piece of intelligence.—The whole Russian army, which has hitherto been stationed on the frontiers, especially towards Turkey, is dissolved; and the troops of which it was composed have commenced their march to the remote provinces of the Russian empire.

In the House of Lords, last night, the Earl of Donoughmore presented the petition of the Irish Catholics, and Earl Grey the petition of the Catholic subjects of Great Britain, among whom appear as petitioners for a share in the privileges of the British Constitution, the most respectable names of the Duke of Norfolk, the Earl of Shrewsbury, Lord Clifford, and all the Catholic Peers, who, as justly remarked, are without a shadow of reason excluded from a seat in the house of peers, and all participation in the legislature of the country in which they have so great a stake. The discussion on the petitions is fixed for Friday the 21st.

The health of the Princess Charlotte is in an improved state. Dr. Baillie attended her royal highness yesterday, and reported an absence of fever and that she was continuing better.

Saturday, the 22d inst. is the day fixed for



the marriage of the Duke of Gloucester with the Princess Mary.

*Frame Breaking.*—We are informed that the Luddites in the vicinity of Nottingham, have again resumed their mischievous practice of frame-breaking.

*Corn Exchange, June 12.*—There were but few buyers of wheat at market this morning, and trade heavy: few samples from Essex, Kent, and Suffolk supported Monday's prices; Scotch Wheat unsaleable. Barley, Beans, and all other articles, the same as on Monday.

*Paris, May 31.*—One Gardin, another Chief of the insurrection, has been arrested at Aiguebelle. The Maréchal de Camp, Gruyer, has been condemned to death at Stratsburg for the rebellion of March 1815. He was most severely wounded at Waterloo, and has implored the Royal Clemency.

A mail from Flanders arrived last night.—An article from Switzerland states explicitly, that the French Regicides are not to be permitted to reside in that country.

The Anniversary of the 18th of June is to be celebrated on the field of Waterloo, by a society of Belgians, and by a religious ceremony.

Amsterdam is about to be lighted with gas.

The Duke of Wellington was expected at Paris from Cambray, to be present at the Duke of Berri's nuptials.

The Princess of Wales has left Tunis to proceed to Alexandria in Egypt.

*June 1.*—The Provotal Court has pronounced the following judgment on the case of Philip Baudion, aged 22, a merchant's clerk. "That it is proved that he, the said Baudion, being on the 4th April on the steps of the Pavilion of Flora, after the parade, and at the moment when the Duke of Angoulême was entering his apartments, used the most insulting discourse towards the Royal Family; but considering it as not proved that he spoke so loud as to give to his words the character of a seditious cry, which is punishable by transportation, the Court condemns him to imprisonment for two years, and to the payment of a fine of 300 francs."

#### BRUSSELS PAPER.

*Brussels, May 28*—The Duke of Wellington arrived on the 22d of this month, at six o'clock in the afternoon, at Lewarde, near Douay, at head quarters of the Prince of Hesse, commander of the Danish contingent: he departed again in the night. On the 24th the Duke returned, to be present at the fete the Prince of Hesse gave in honour of his Sovereign's birth-day. A magnificent entertainment was given, at which a great number of general officers was present. The Danish troops were in grand parade, and reiterated salutes of artillery announced in their cantonments the solemnity of the day. The Duke of Wellington returned afterwards to his head quarters at Cambray.

*From the Rhine, May 10.*—The report that Prince Eugene Beauharnois is to be made Duke of Leuchtenberg, in Bavaria, shews at

least that the loudly pronounced aversion of the nation to serve as an indemnity for foreigners caused the idea to be given up of making him a German Sovereign.

The custom-house in Alsace assume towards the frontier states a truly ultra Napoleon tone, and practice chicane in the most oppressive manner in the daily intercourse, particularly on the Rhine to Strasburg, &c. They even carry their insolence so far as to attempt to make the foreign post-offices answerable for what they send, instead of confining themselves to visiting the parcels on delivering them to those to whom they are directed; several times already they have stopped diligences, arrested the drivers, and threatened confiscation. In vain are orders expected from Paris to put an end to those vexatious proceedings.

*Brunswick, May 6.*—Within this last fortnight above fifty villages in this and the neighbouring countries have suffered more or less by fire, and in most of them there is the greatest reason to suspect that these fires are the effect of malice. A great many suspicious vagabonds have been already taken, the pursuit of whom is now rendered more difficult by the forests being in full foliage: but the circumstances that these fires happen just at the time when the forests afford a secure retreat, deserves the greatest attention.

*Vienna, May 22.*—According to letters from the Levant, M. Patin, Swedish Charge d'Affairs is not satisfied respecting the navigation of the Black Sea by Swedish vessels though secured by the treaty of 1803. The Divan, it is true, has given up two vessels which had been detained, at the same time; that the treaty, in consequence, of non usage, was not binding, and that Sweden had no right to appeal to it.

*Frontiers, May 27.*—An Ordinance of the Emperor permits the exportation of specie from Austria. The course of exchange at Vienna is not yet improved. It has fallen again. Two days ago it was quoted at 347 3-4 on Augsburg.

*Tortona, May 20.*—The 31 Article of the Treaty of May 30, and the 98th article of the act of the Congress of Vienna, form at present the subject of warm discussion between the Courts of Sardinia and Austria, with respect to the fortifications which the latter wishes to raise. The intention of Austria is to make Placentia a fortress of the third class. This our Court opposes, and insists on the danger which might arise to the States of Piedmont, if the neighbouring Duchies were covered with fortresses; for Austria also wishes to place Bardi-Campian and Monte-Chiampolo on a respectable footing, which would nearly render her mistress of the Appenines. We are assured that the question will be brought before the Diet of Frankfort, to be decided under the meditation of the Powers who signed the Act of the Congress of Vienna.



## RICHARD SMITH.

In the case of the Commonwealth, v. Richard Smith, convicted in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, of murder; and now under sentence of death, an application was yesterday made to the Supreme Court for the allowance of a writ of error, for various errors said to appear on the record, particularly in the commission for holding the court, and in the process for drawing, summoning, and returning the Juries. After hearing the defendants counsel, and the Attorney General, the Court kept the application under advisement, and will probably deliver their opinion this morning.

By the laws of Pennsylvania a writ of error in criminal cases is not granted of course, but must have the consent of the Attorney general or of a Judge of the Supreme Court.—In this case it was declared by the defendants counsel that the argument on the writ of error, if allowed, might take place, and the decision of the Court be obtained before the day fixed by the Governour for the execution.—*Phil. True Am.*

## THE PORT OF QUEBEC OPENED.

*Extract of a letter from Quebec, dated July 17, to a respectable merchant in Boston.*

"The present scarcity has caused our Government to open our port for the reception of all kinds of Flour, Grain, and Provisions from the United States, for three months, in British vessels. The Proclamation will be out immediately. The Price of fine Flour is 17 to 18 dollars."

CHARLESTON, July 20.

Captain Long of the schr. Alert, arrived here yesterday in 5 days from Havanna, informs us, that the port was to be shut against all foreign vessels in 50 days from the time of the new Governor's arrival; which event took place about the 1st of June.

Just before Capt. Long sailed, a report was current that another *Embargo* was shortly to be laid on, in consequence of the great number of Carthaginian privateers which were cruising in the neighborhood.—They had become so numerous as to sail around the island in *squadrons*.

The Spanish frigate which was destroyed by fire on the 4th of July is supposed to have been the effect of design on the part of the seamen belonging to her.

*Markets at Havanna.*—Muscovado sugar \$8 a 9 50; coffee, \$12 a 13; molasses, 9 1-2 bits per keg. American produce, as usual, very low, and in no demand—rice was selling at \$4—flour, 12 a 14, and other articles proportionably low.

Before the period of our revolution the Americans used to call England their mother country. And though since that era there has been as little of filial as of maternal affection between the two countries, yet the daughter has copied after the ill example of the mother in several deplorable respects, and perhaps in nothing more deplorable than in plunging, like her into an ocean of debt.

At the time of the revolution in Britain (1688) the capital of the British debt was only

six hundred and sixty four thousand two hundred and three pounds sterling. That debt was funded in 1699.

King William reigned thirteen years, that is from 1686 to 1700. He being a mighty warrior, the English got a deal of glory during his reign, but increased their debt by the amount of more than fifteen millions and an half.

Queen Anne, the successor of William reigned also thirteen years. Hers was the reign of glory indeed. Her great Malborough, by his chivalrous deeds upon the continent, exalted the military fame of England, at the expense, however of the increase of the public debt to the full amount of thirty seven million seven hundred and forty thousand pounds.

At the session of George 1, in 1714 the debt amounted to some what more than fifty four millions sterling. A debt of that magnitude was found to be a very convenient engine in the hands of government; and, as such, it began at that time to be employed. Walpole the prime minister, chiefly, if not altogether by means of the public debt and taxes, organized and carried into operation a deep laid system of corruption which has pervaded the government from that day to the present. As some bridges are the more strengthened, the greater is the weight that is put upon them; so it is found out that governments of a free cast may be made stronger (that is, despotic) by means of a great public debt and enormous public taxes. If Sir Robert Walpole had the merit of being the first inventor, there have been others since, as well Americans as Englishmen, who have improved upon this invention very ingeniously.

Not to give a farther narration of the increase of the British debt from period to period; suffice it to say that in the year 1810 that debt was accumulated to upwards of eight hundred and eleven millions pounds sterling; and that the government itself was manifold more energetic in 1819, than in 1699 when the debt was fourteen hundred times less—so far forth clearly proving that a public debt is a public blessing, at least to men in public office.

Such has been the example of the mother, which the daughter has not merely copied after, but for her age and circumstances has far, very far exceeded.

During only four years of the administration of Mr. Madison, the American debt has been increased well toward as much as the British debt was increased during the 26 years of the reigns of William and Anne, although those reigns were attended with almost perpetual foreign wars. Nor is it unworthy of serious notice and remark, that the administration of Mr. Madison has been the era of commencement of a systematic corruption exceeding in profligacy the genius of Walpole himself. The existence and fearful extent of abominable corruption in the fiscal af-



fairs of the nation has been acknowledged by congressmen of all parties ; though, strange to tell ! it seems to be the prevailing opinion that the way to cure it is to feed it.

*Conn. Courant.*

TUESDAY, JULY 30.

### POETIC THIEVERY !

Every line of the following valedictory is stolen almost *verbatim*, from a valedictory address of the well-known poet, Rob't. Treat Paine. See his works.

*From the Baltimore Gazette.*

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

*A valedictory Address, composed by one of the graduates for the Commencement.*

Here let us pause, and e'er our anchors weigh  
Where rocks and billows bound the vast survey,  
Let Friendship, kneeling on the weeping strand,  
Pay her last tribute to her native land.  
To-day we part—and from this happy shore  
We launch our barque—perhaps to meet no more.  
We spread the sail, o'er life's tumultuous tide ;  
The fatal helm let prudent Reason guide,  
Let grey Experience with his useful chart,  
Direct the ardor of the youthful heart.  
Where e'er kind heaven may bend our wide career,

Still let us fan the flame we've kindled here ;  
Let Truth and Friendship burn with equal zeal,  
And teach old age the warmth of youth to feel.  
But e'er the last—last moment bids us part,  
Rends every nerve and wounds the bleeding heart ;

Let us, while here our fondest prayer ascends,  
Swear "as to day, forever we'll be Friends."  
But ah ! behold the rapid moment fly,  
Time cuts the knot he never could untie.  
Adieu ! ye guides, and thou most honor'd sire,  
A long farewell resounds our plaintive lyre ;  
Ye watchful guardians of our youthful band,  
Your worth, our praise, your cares, our love demand.

Our filial bosoms shall your names revere,  
Truth has a tongue and gratitude a tear.  
Adieu ! ye youths who press our tardy heel,  
You have not yet such grief as ours to feel,  
Waves crowd on waves, on ages ages roll  
And we retire that you may reach the goal,  
Here for a while your busy feet may rove  
To cull the flowers of the Lyceum Grove ;  
Like you we passed the distant threshold by,  
While hope look'd forward with a wishful eye ;  
Like you, we gazed on Fame's immortal door ;  
You tread the path that we have trod before ;  
Then feel the wound before you meet the dart,  
Like us you follow and like us must part.

It will be observed that the graduate of St. Mary's College, has a little deranged the order of Paine's poem—for instance, he begins, "Here let us pause," &c. which is the 10th line in Paine's valedictory. In this part he steals four lines, then skips 258 lines ! and there steals "To-day we part—and from this happy shore," &c. to the amount of 20 lines—a very successful depredation truly ! From this place he turns back again 136 lines ! and steals "Ye watchful guardians of our youthful band," &c. In this place he gets but two lines to suit him, and so advances 33 lines, and there steals,

"Our filial bosoms shall your names revere,  
Truth has a tongue and gratitude a tear."

The next expedition, which this daring depredator makes, is from the latter part of Paine's poem. The very place where he made the *great haul* of 20 lines, as above stated—here he steals,

"Adieu ! ye youths who press our tardy heel,  
You have not yet such grief as ours to feel!"—

This last line is almost the *only*, and by far the *greatest* deviation from the original, of the whole plagiarism—Paine has it thus—

"Long may it be ere you such griefs shall feel !"

Next comes—"waves crowd on waves," &c. which he turns back about a hundred lines, to steal ! In this place he steals 8 lines, down to

"Then feel the wound before you meet the dart,  
Like us you follow and like us must part!"—

These last lines, he obtains by skipping over four lines, which I suppose he did not think worth stealing ! Such is the origin of this graduate's poem, for which, no doubt, he gained immense applause. I don't know which to wonder at most, the young graduate's meanness, in stealing, or his impudence in publishing his "furtive depredations" upon Mr. Paine's poem. If his ingenuity was only commensurate with his thievishness, he would make the finest plagiarist I ever met with ; but my opinion is, that he has not shrewdness enough to be a successful literary "free-booter," and so advise him to take to some *honest calling* for a livelihood.

CRITIC.

OUT AT LAST.—Miss Seward's Enigma, or rather congeries of Enigmas, has excited much attention of late. She bequeaths in her will fifty pounds sterling to any person who shall solve said enigma. Two very ingenious solutions have been published in this city. It is said that three poets have actually become deranged by unavailing exertions to unriddle this enigma, and that several others are expected to become so daily. We are happy that Signior Flibbertigibbitt has condescended to solve the fatal mystery, in order to prevent further misfortunes of the like nature ; and that much to his honour, he has appropriated the fifty pounds sterling to a charitable purpose, as will be found by perusing what follows.

*To the whole world in general, and the executors of the late Miss Seward, in particular.*

WHEREAS the said Miss Seward has ordered fifty pounds sterling to be paid for a solution of the enigma hereunder written ; AND WHEREAS I, Signior Flibbertigibbitt, the Prince of Necromancers, descendant of Merlin, &c. &c. have succeeded in making the said solution ; AND WHEREAS it hath appeared to the satisfaction and dissatisfaction of the city of New-York, that Mrs. Sophia Usher, of the said city, hath been fined in the sum of five dollars, by the Mayor of the said city, for selling soda water on the Sabbath ; and hath been ordered by the corporation of the said city to abandon and give up her establishment in Broadway, in the said city ; AND WHEREAS the said widow, Sophia Usher, hath subsequently to being fined as aforesaid, again sold her water on the Sabbath, without being again fined, as aforesaid ; and, inasmuch as it is suspected that to ensure her utter ruin, it is intended to let her fines



ran on, until they shall be so enormous as to ruin her; *Therefore know ye*, that I Signior Flibbertigibbitt, Necromancer, &c. &c. &c. as aforesaid, do hereby grant, convey and donate to her the said Sophia Usher, all my right, title, interest, claim and demand, in and to, over and under, above and below, and round about said premium of fifty pounds sterling. In testimony whereof I have hereunto affixed, written, placed, marked, signed, scribbled, scratched and scrawled my name, and impressed my necromantic seal.

Signior Flibbertigibbitt. L. S.

#### THE SOLUTION.

The noblest object in the works of art—Perpetual motion.

The brightest gem that nature can impart—Gemini, the constellation, or bonny GEM of Aberdeen.

The point essential in a lawyer's lease—Ambiguity, from whence litigation.

The well known signal in the time of peace—High salaries.

The ploughman's comfort when he drives his plough—Sweating.

The soldier's duty and the lover's vow—*De-filing*—a manœuvre well known to lovers and tacticians.

The planet seen between the earth and sun—Spot on the sun, justly deemed a planet by astronomers.

The prize which merit never yet has won—Elixir of Immortality.

The miser's treasure and the badge of Jews—A harp, which is a well known coin—A jew's harp may be called a badge of jews.

The wife's ambition and the parsons dues—Sundays—Sundays are justly due to the parsons.

By transposing the first letters of the above explanatory words, I make Sphegdsass a considerable city, between Gallicaphornia and Orodontalgia, the birth-place of the celebrated necromancer, Okiniokos, brother-in-law of King Exomphalides, who was killed by the bite of a Tarantula, in the 43d year of his reign, to the great joy of all his subjects. (*See Linkum Fidelius, Page 963, Vol. 47.*)

#### Extract of a letter to a house of the first respectability in Baltimore, dated

"GIERALTER, June 1, 1819.

I arrived here on the 21st of May, after a passage of 37 days from Baltimore, and, after having obtained all the information possible, and having seen advices from Naples of late dates, none of which would justify my sailing further up, I concluded to discharge here.—In compliance with your request, delivered your 1400 barrels of flour to Messrs. I. & W. Duguid, which they sold at the low price of \$7 50; the remainder of my cargo I consigned to B. Henry, the American Consul, which he sold at \$7 96, to be delivered at the Garrison, which will cost about 25 cts. per barrel.

The markets here is very dull for all kinds of American produce; large quantities of wheat have arrived in the Mediterranean from the Black Sea and the North of Europe.

Bills on England 12 per cent advance."

PHILADELPHIA, July 26.

From St. Croix, we learn that A. Bentzon, Esq. son-in-law of Mr. John Jacob Astor, of

New-York, has been appointed by his majesty the king of Denmark, Governor-General of the Danish West India Island, and Commander in Chief of the Forces there.

From the Boston Centinel of Saturday.

#### SPANISH AMERICA.—OFFICIAL.

The Spanish Consul in this town has received from Havanna official despatches which confirm the accounts of the successes of the Royal troops in New-Grenada, and has politely furnished us with a translation of them. Their principal contents have already been published in the Centinel.

The first letter is from Don Francisco Xavier de Radillo, Commandant at Cuba, dated the 9th June, and covering the despatch of Don Torquato Piedrola, Marine Commandant at Santa Martha, dated the 28th May announcing, that the royal troops entered Santa Fe de Bogota, the 7th May, without firing a gun.

Don Radillo adds, "Popayan has also surrendered to our arms."

Havanna, June 19, 1819.—His Excellency the Captain General has received the following news:—

"HONDA, May 12, 1816.

"Most Excellent Sir.—On the 10th instant I took possession of this town, where I found all the inhabitants rejoicing on the event.—The demonstrations of loyalty and affection to our Sovereign has been such, that I myself have enjoyed the pleasure of seeing individuals, after five years of slavery, freely breathing the sincere sentiments of their hearts.—Order has been re-established, and on my part, so far as circumstances permit. I have taken measures to insure the same, and the best tranquility.

"I have established the mails as formerly, and one of them starts this day with the correspondence of Santa Fe.

"The routed enemy continues his retreat towards Neyva—their followers desert them by whole companies, and it is believed that shortly nothing will be left of the Congress but the name. God preserve your Excellency many years.

"DONATO RUIZ DE SANTA CRUZ."

In consequence of this intelligence the Governor General of Cuba, ordered that on the 20th June there be fired a triple salute of artillery from the forts and vessels, to announce it; that all the bells be rung, and that there be an extraordinary levee at his palace to receive congratulations on the occasion.

#### FOREIGN NEWS.

LONDON, June 3.

Wednesday last, ninety of the oldest mechanics in Portsmouth Dock-yard were superannuated, with a bounty of from 14 to 24l per annum. Those to receive the latter amount have served from twenty up to fifty years.

Lord Craven is going a tour in the Mediterranean in his yacht, a ship of 300 tons. fit-



ted up with every convenience for his family and some friends. She is commanded by a Master in the navy, and manned with forty picked seamen. His Lordship proposes to be absent about twelve months.

The Indefatigable frigate, Captain Fyfe, arrived on Saturday afternoon at Portsmouth from Rio Janeiro, bringing intelligence of the death of the Queen of Portugal, on the 26th of March, and of the assumption of the title of King by the Prince Regent; upon which event there had been public expressions of joy, of the most magnificent description. The Indefatigable left Rio Janeiro on the 2d of April. She had been upwards of three years on the South American station. A large body of troops had arrived at Rio, from Lisbon, and had marched to the frontiers, to prevent incursions being made by the Buenos Ayres Republican troops. The Indefatigable was cruising upwards of twelve months in the great South sea. While she lay at Valpayraso, the Royalists were strengthening their fortifications, to defend their shipping from an attack that it was apprehended would be made by the Insurgent Naval force; their vessels had the entire command of that sea: and their cause was daily gaining strength. The Indefatigable did not visit any of the South Sea Islands, except the Galapagos. The Hyena store ship had arrived at Rio Janeiro, from St. Helena, to obtain mules for the use of the island; and several transports which left England with the troops that accompanied BONAPARTE, were also there; lading with wood, for the use of the Dock-yards in this kingdom. The Alceste, Captain M. Maxwell, having on board Lord Amherst and suite, touched at Rio on her way to China, and left it again a few days before the Indefatigable sailed. The Lyra had parted from her for the Cape.

#### PRIVATE LETTER.

"Paris May 29 — All private accounts represent the South of France as being in a state of great perturbation. At an inconsiderable town of the name of Milhand situated between Rhode and Thoulouse, and containing many Protestant inhabitants, overt acts of a violent nature have taken place. Dreadful affrays have also occurred at Lisoire, a town in Auvergne.—The whole of the Cevennes is stated to be in a great ferment. Lyons continues in a state of apparent tranquillity, owing to the strong and vigilant repression maintained by the hand of power. At Dijon and its vicinity, eighty-four persons of consequence were arrested on the occasion of the late insurrection at Grenoble, and the strong symptoms of a similar event manifesting themselves in the capital of Burgundy. These insurrectionary movements occur in an opposite direction from that in which they have hitherto appeared in France. The commotions no longer descend from the capital to the provinces, but they proceed from the peasantry to the inhabitants of small towns, from them to those of greater, until at

length they will reach the capital, thus pervading the whole kingdom. It may be safely asserted, that the fear alone of the allies suspends the general eruption which sooner or later must take place.

It appears that the reports of several eminent characters here having been lately arrested, originated with the Police. It was propagated with a view of inducing such men as M. de Caulaincourt, M. de Montesquiou, and M. Manuel, to take their departure from France.

"The domestic *espionage* practised so successfully upon Sir Robert Wilson and the Ex. Swedish Minister M. de Sagerbleke, has also been applied to the Bavarian Minister, who is an object of great suspicion to the French Government. Several spies, female ones in particular, some not undistinguished for wit and beauty, have lately set out on an expedition to the Low Countries. Some will be stationed at Brussels, others at Spa, and Aix-la-Chapelle, which the present season will render places of fashionable resort.

"It appears that the inspecting Allied Cabinets fixed in Paris will undergo some modifications. M. de Humboldt is expected from Berlin to take the place M. de Goltz. An Austrian Minister of confidence is also on his way to Paris for a similar purpose. These changes in contemplation are suggested by the late commotions in France, which are ascribed by the Allies to the impolitic system pursued by the French Ministry. That Ministry will in consequence be subjected to a more immediate controul on the part of the Ministers of the Allied powers. The distracting councils of the Thuilleries certainly render some such interference necessary, if it is seriously intended to maintain the present order of things, as established by the Allied Powers. A proposal to restore the property of a few favorites of the Court was agitated the other day in the Council. A list of these favoured persons had some time since been submitted by the Dutches to his Majesty, who being unable further to withstand her pressing solicitations, consented to the application being carried before the Council: it was rejected for the present."

#### From the Albany Daily Advertiser.

From present appearances through the country, the democrats will be left to the sole management of the public concerns, to carry them on in their own way—with perhaps little more opposition from federalists than occasional remonstrances, when their measures are peculiarly oppressive, or when they violate the plain provisions of the constitution. As such a consummation has been long devoutly wished for by them, we presume they will hail its approach with the liveliest joy.—Their complaint has hitherto been, that in all their plans for the promotion of the public welfare, they have been obstructed and thwarted, by federal opposition, and embarrassment. It is time that this difficulty should



be removed, in order that these disinterested patriots, and able statesmen, should have a fair opportunity of fulfilling all their engagements, and accomplishing all the splendid achievements, which they so long, and so often "*assumed and promised*." There seems, also, to be a peculiar fitness in the federalists agreeing to give them this golden opportunity at the present time. A variety of circumstances seem to combine, just at this moment, to render this a kind of crisis in our affairs.— And it is a very important point for a party, who have undertaken much, to have a good starting point, from which they may date the benign operation and effect of their own measures, and policy.

Among the circumstances which unite to render this crisis, are the following: We are just closing the second career of democratic presidency. Sixteen years are almost numbered, since the accession of Mr. Jefferson.— He and his successor, notwithstanding all their brilliant promises to the people, have not only not done the country any good, but they actually leave it in much worse plight than they found it. Now, as the party have always been under solemn obligations, whenever they should be trusted with the management of public affairs, to do a vast deal of good, and as at the the end of sixteen years the whole amount remains undone, the next incumbent of the governmental honors will have so much the greater opportunity to shew his talents, and verify the fine declarations, that caucusses, and those that like caucusses, have made in his favour. He may, as the sailors say, work double tides, for the exigencies of the nation are great, and the time *may* be short—which is an old and an authentic reason for being zealously engaged in business.

Secondly, our public debt has become, under the tutelage of the two last presidents, enormously large, and calls for great exertions to pay it off. It will not only require great exertions, but great talents, provided the object is intended to be accomplished within a reasonable period—say eight years, the ordinary length of presidential life. As far the greatest portion of the debt has grown up under the care of Mr. Madison, and while Mr. Monroe was the chief member of his council, the latter, when he takes the crown, will have the benefit of knowing the cause and manner of the rise and progress of the debt, and will, of course, be able to ascertain and determine the best mode of discharging it. He will therefore come to the succession under peculiar advantages to gain reputation in this way. All that he will have to do to effect this great object, will be, to find the necessary means, and faithfully apply them to the extinguishment of the debt. About twenty millions a year, for eight years, besides paying the interest, will expunge the whole, and leave the country in a most prosperous condition.

The point is now so nearly settled, "that Virginia is to be henceforth our "*legitimate*"

MISTRESS, that it will require but little on the part of Mr. Monroe "*to pin the basket*." Indeed, there would seem to be but one point left for him to secure. This "*great state*" of New-York, is, perhaps, hardly subdued.— There seems to be, now and then, some symptoms of uneasiness at the idea of submitting forever to Virginia supremacy. In order to get along *this time*, they have been under the necessity of taking up too young a man from New-York, for the Vice-presidency. He must be got out of the way—we do not mean by violence—before the eight years expire. The best mode of doing this may admit of some dispute. The one that strikes us most favourably is—to sett some tools of the "*Old Dominion*," in *this state*, to work to purpose **A DIVISION OF THE STATE.**—It is quite too large now to be well managed—and it is every day growing larger. Besides, it is a strangely formed thing, stretching from Lake Erie to Montauk Point, and almost as much out of shape as a Gerrymander district. Indeed, it is so unwieldy and uncouth, that when a spacious map of it was made a few years since, the author of it was obliged to stow away one large piece by itself—he could not otherwise get it on his sheet. This scheme of dividing, to destroy the influence of the northern and eastern states, has done wonders in Massachusetts. **WHY SHOULD IT NOT IN NEW-YORK, WHICH WILL SHORTLY BE THE ONLY LARGE STATE LEFT TO DISPUTE SUPREMACY WITH VIRGINIA?**

We beg pardon for suggesting the above plan; we mean no offence—and the party, for whose benefit it is made, are not under the least obligation to pay attention to it.

From the *Alleghany Federalist*.

The Democratic Papers are raising a prodigious cry about a personal encounter between Mr. John N. Watkins, of Annapolis, and Mr. Chandler, the Editor of the *Maryland Republican*. Upon the authority of this print, the last Freeman represents Mr. C. to have been "*way-laid*" by his adversary, "*and with a loaded whip knocked down, beat and left for dead*."

This representation is highly coloured, but wants one main thing—truth: so at least says the *Maryland Gazette*. Mr. Watkins, in consequence of a publication which he conceived to be aimed at himself, "*publicly declared*" his intention of calling upon Mr. Chandler, and demanding an explanation—which, if not satisfactory, he would resent by chastising him. Accordingly he meets the Editor (who had a large haw-stick in his hand) in the street; himself with no other weapon than a *rattan*. A dialogue ensues. This not proving immediately satisfactory to Watkins, he takes hold of the Editor's coat by the breast, and tells him he shall not move a step until he makes the explanations demanded. The poor, innocent, "*way-laid*, knocked down" Editor immediately strikes Mr. Wat-



kins a violent blow over the head with the large stick he has in his hand, by which Mr. W. is staggered; but recovering, he knocks the Editor down *with a blow of his fist*, and then with the stick, and his fist together, proceeds to give him a sound drubbing.

So much for the "way-laying," &c. A *rattan* is metamorphosed by these conjurers into a "loaded whip." This a sort of *expedient* in which Mr. C. or his friends for him at Annapolis are not at all singular; a *similar* transformation has been wrought by *others elsewhere*—proceeding either from an *affrighted* imagination, or perhaps to *soothe* their mortified feelings under the galling reflection that their adversaries had selected a weapon so *precisely* upon a level with their actual character and deserts.

Every body knows the "mode of argument" pursued by the Democrats "to muzzle the Press." It began with the destruction of Mr. Hanson's Printing Office, proceeded to the assassination of twenty naked unarmed prisoners—to the murder of the patriot Lingan, and ended in the confirmation of these enormities by the atrocious impunity given to the murderers and assassins. This is the Democratic way of "muzzling the Press."—"Justice, truth and reason must indeed have entirely deserted a cause" when its advocates shut their eyes upon this deep and damnable sin, and lay hold of a private encounter between two individuals upon which to build their hopes of elevation.

**YANKEES**—The term *Yankee* is in universal use, but why, when, and wherefore it was first employed is by no means agreed on. Abroad, our whole nation are called Yankees: At home, we call the inhabitants of the eastern states Yankees, while the people in some other parts of the union are styled *Cohoes* and *Tuckabocs*. Indeed in the eastern states, themselves, they distinguish a certain portion of their citizens only by the appellation of Yankee, and those are your plain, honest homespun, unsuspecting yeomanry who eat pork and molasses, threaten to take the law of you, if you laugh behind their backs, and who say "keaw" and "keawnty"—in a word, your *Jonathans*.—Some have said that *Yankee* is derived from the name of a tribe of Indians who once had a being some where in old Massachusetts. The ingenious author of that entertaining book, *The Yankee in London*, says it originated from the Indian manner of pronouncing the name of (Yorkshire) from whence most of the early settlers of New-England emigrated but the true origin of the term seems to be the following one, and Doctor Gordon and others are authorities in its favor.

Many years ago the students of Cambridge College in Massachusetts, used to deal much with an honest Scotchman, resident there of great simplicity of character and manners, who sold them sweet Cyder and Pumpkin pies, and hired them pacing horses. He com-

mended his fare and horses by the saying they were "*unca* good." This Scotticism not being understood by the students was pronounced by them "*Yankee*," and applied as a nick-name to the honest son of St. Andrew. The title was occasionally extended to others of similar character and manners, and at length it became general in its application to the whole community. Yankee doodle is a tune of more recent date. It was composed by the British during the siege of Boston to ridicule the psalm singing militia men, who had just before treated them after such an ill-mannered sort, at Bunker Hill, and who were then with their eel skin queoes and long brown fire locks parading round Boston.—Brother Jonathan readily took up the tune and by way of seasoning the joke, made the John Bulls march to it, when they piled their arms after the battle of Saratoga.—*Columbia Tel.*

*To make Butter that will keep sweet for years.*—Take good cream and churn it *thoroughly*, then wash out *all* the buttermilk with brine that has been purified with scalding and skimming; put the butter into clean oak or ash tubs, and keep it covered with a *very strong brine*, which is made by putting more salt into water than boiling water will dissolve. In the *usual* way of putting salt into butter, there is always more or less dirt put into it with salt, and the salt dissolving, leaves the butter porous, lets in the *air*, and is the cause of its turning *rancid*.—Milk should not be taken with cream that is to stand some time, as it is one cause of the butter tasting bitter. When any milk settles at the bottom of a vessel of cream, it may be well to stir it from the bottom every day, to let in the air, which may prevent its turning bitter. Cream should be churned till *all* is turned to pure butter, or buttermilk, otherwise the butter will taste *greasy*. It is of importance that all the buttermilk is worked out, it has as much tendency to spoil butter, as blood has meat. Pine kegs are not suitable for butter. In Ireland they churn the whole of the milk together. In summer they do not let it stand over the second day at most. The fresh butter made in summer, is equal to that made in autumn.

*From the National Intelligencer.*  
**OF THE ABORIGINES.**

*Interesting extract of a letter from Col. R. J. Meigs,\* dated,*

"CHEROKEE AGENCY, July 6, 1816.

"I received your letter dated the 24th of May last, with Mr. Boudinot's book, in which he attempts to prove that the Indians of America are of Hebrew descent. The Cherokees

\* Perhaps this may be a proper place to correct an error, which some of our brethren have fallen into, in supposing the Post Master General to be the author of a late communication on Indian affairs. The author of the present article, and of that recently published respecting the civilization of the Cherokees, is the venerable Col. MEIGS, the father of the Post Master General, the similarity of whose name has, more than once, caused the two persons to be confounded when seen only on paper.



Have some laws and customs, both civil and religious, resembling the laws and regulations of the Jews: but how, or when, or from whence they were introduced will perhaps remain forever undetermined. The feast of the *First Fruits*, is undoubtedly of religious origin.—The name of this feast is the *Green Corn Dance*. This name gives it the character of the Feast of the *First Fruits*. I have attentively seen this dance performed. Some hundreds of males and females assemble in a square, perfectly levelled and clean, in front of the national council house. They move in circles, *males* in one circle, and *females* in another, having a leader, or master of the ceremonies: they move slowly by measured steps, circle within circle—there is no smiling or speaking; no levity of action—their countenances are impressed, apparently, with *religious awe*. Their king, or head chief, was present, but not in the dance. These in the circles were generally young people: they might be called *singing men* and *singing women*, for they all chaunted a monotonous plaintive tone, which did not *charm the ear*, but the *ensemble* was pleasing. During the dance (perhaps an hour) not a word is spoken, except by the *master of the ceremonies*, who seems well pleased with his honorable station. When the dance is concluded, the circles disperse, and are mixed with the surrounding spectators—all are merry, and apparently happy: no *cares* or  *vexations* are permitted to obtrude themselves on that day.

#### ABLUTIONS.

"Formerly they had practised frequent *washings*; these were resorted to after going through bodily exercises—perhaps of dancing; the whole meeting, on such occasions, went to the clear stream and plunged in. This was intended to express that they were then cleansed from all moral impurity—that however they might have before done wrong the wrong was now done away, and no more to be considered as any part of their character. This corresponds with my personal observations; for they never reproach each other of former deviations from right.

#### CITIES OF REFUGE.

"They formerly had cities of refuge, whether persons who had killed a Cherokee might flee. This was an excellent institution, as it gave time for the passions of the friends of the deceased to subside. In some cases, compromises were made for pecuniary compensation, especially in cases of an accidental character. They have since deviated from that wise custom, and in every instance required *life for life*, as forfeit without any qualification; but they have now returned to a more human procedure, and, in some instances, make equitable discrimination.

"Although the institutions of the *Green Corn Dance*, their *Ablutions*, and *Cities of Refuge*, bear a strong resemblance to Jewish customs and laws, yet they by no means prove that the American Indians are descended from the *Jews*; they only prove that

the *religion of nature* corresponds with the religion of the *Jews*, communicated to them by Moses by divine command.

"I have never seen the distinctive visage of the *Jews* among all these people; but the visage of the *Tartar* is every where apparent. Yet, whether the American Indians are descended from the *Tartars*, or the *Tartars* from the American Indians, is yet problematical."

#### Report of Deaths in the city of New-York, for the week, ending on the 27th July, 1816.

DISEASES—Casualty, 1; Cholera Morbus, 1; Consumption, 8; Convulsions, 4; Cramp in the stomach, 1; Dropsy, 1; Dropsy in the chest, 1; Drowned, 2; Dysentery, 5; Fever, typhus, 1; Hives or Croup, 4; Inflammation of the bowels, 1; Insanity, 1; Old age, 1; Peripneumony, 1; Pneumonia Typhodes, 1; Rheumatism, 1; Schirrus of the liver, 1; Small pox, 1; Sprue, 1; Still born, 5; Sudden death, 1; Suicide from insanity, 1; Unknown, 2; Whooping cough, 1—Total 48.

Of whom were, of the age of 1 year and under, 18; between 1 and 2, 0; 2 and 5, 3; 5 and 10, 1; 10 and 20, 5; 20 and 30, 3; 30 and 40, 4; 40 and 50, 4; 50 and 60, 4; 60 and 70, 4; 70 and 80, 2; 80 and 90, 1—Total, 47.

One age unknown, drowned.

#### WEDNESDAY, JULY 31.

##### For the Courier.

From the style of the following Poem, we strongly suspect the author to be, either a very celebrated Physician, Naturalist and Poet of this city, or Signior Flibbertigibbit. It happily unites the sweet simplicity of Wordsworth, with the pomp and grandiloquence of Southey.—*Oyez! Oyez!*

In New-York City, 'clept New-Amsterdam,  
A Mayor dwelt, and eke a lady fair  
Sophia nam'd. This beauteous lady lived  
In snow-white cottage by the City Hall.  
Fair was that cottage to the eye, and look'd  
Like Avalanche on Pyrenean bill,  
Which wand'ring pilgrim from afar beholds  
All bright with orient beams heliacal,  
And deems the rising or the setting sun!  
In this white cot a little fountain played,  
Like cascade foaming from said Avalanche—  
Fair to the eye and pleasant to the taste,  
This *mineral font*, and deem'd salubrious.  
'Twas by vendition of said font Hygean,  
At six pence the half pint, this widow fair  
Herself maintained, in peace and innocence.  
But ah! what bird so innocent or small  
As to escape the persecuting claws  
Of hawk carnivorous? The savage wolf  
Spare not the fawn, tho' beautiful I ween  
Its speckled coat, and tho' like harmless babe  
It cries—"Ma, ma!" nor would the savage  
mayor

Of New-York city, alias Amsterdam,  
Spare the sweet widow whose hard fate I sing,  
Tho' fair, tho' poor, tho' innocent was she!  
O! there be men upon this *mundane-sphere*,  
More savage far than hawk or wolf may be!  
This barbarous Coody, prompted by old Nick,  
Drove poor Sophia from said snow-white cot,  
Which appertaineth to the City Hall,  
And stop'd her water!! cruel! cruel man!

\* We consider this rather too servile an imitation of Walter Scott's Style.



What direful cause provoked this dire misdeed?  
 Was it for envy at another's joy?  
 Or hate of excellence he could not reach?  
 Or fiendish rage of disappointed love?  
 Ah, stranger!—cause of vaster import, urged,  
 The deed nefarious, of this cruel mayor!  
 "List! list! O, list!"—the widow had a fault—  
 Stranger!—The luckless widow—*had no vote!!*

*Shakspeare the Second.*

*For the Courier.*

The democrats have sometimes the effrontery to assert, that they are governed by principles, and not by men! We have at least a score of unequivocal proofs, that the contrary is the fact, and that they prostrate the best principles in order to support the worst men. A new proof is just added to the long catalogue. For the purpose of protecting the democratic party from the odium of the compensation law, they have, with a silliness, absurdity, and impudence, which would astonish us, if it proceeded from any other source, endeavored to make the people believe, the federal minority were to blame for its passage. But admit that both parties are justly censured—Why does not Mr. Madison receive his share of public execration? Tell me, ye boasters of Independence? Ye who support principles, and not men! Would not his *veto* have prevented the passage of the bill? Even democrats admit the affirmative of this question. Then, in the name of justice, how happens it, that not a democrat has opened his lips against Madison, the prime author, the *sine qua non*, of this much abused, odious compensation bill? Why has he not been burned in effigy, as well as some of the representatives? How is it that we have not heard a whisper of censure against him? It is because the sentiment is established by long usage, that Madison can do no wrong, and that he is to be censured for nothing. Would these supporters of principles, and not men, have been silent if a federal president had been the author of such a bill? The answer is too obvious, to require a comment. A democratic Editor in Kentucky, (the Reporter) has very frequently boasted, that he was governed by principles, and not men, but at length his actions have given the lie to his professions so flatly, and so glaringly, that he has rendered himself utterly ridiculous. There never was a man more furiously and outrageously opposed to a navy, than the Reporter. He pronounced it a tory measure, a foolish, wicked, ruinous measure, totally incompatible with freedom—But no sooner had Mr. Clay made his long speech in favour of a navy, than this boaster of Independence, faced to the right about, and never uttered a syllable against a navy afterwards. He was as violently opposed to the bank: but Mr. Clay made a speech in favour of the bank, and the Reporter instantly "seconded the motion." He is now exhibiting another proof of his unconditional adherence to Mr. Clay. If Clay had voted against the compensation bill, nobody doubts, but that the Reporter would have been the most furious and frantic opponent of it in the state of Kentucky. Mr. Clay may argue as he will, and the Reporter is certain to be convinced and converted. If Pope had been in the place of Clay, tar and feathers would have been deemed too good for him. I have not the least doubt but Pope would have been mobbed in Lexington. But why do I speak of the Reporter in particular? Is it not a notorious truth, that the whole party have been guilty of the same inconsistency, contradiction and tergiversation throughout the Union? Have we not a score of proofs

that they are nearly all governed entirely by men and not principles?

VERITAS.

The members of Congress remind one of the lawyers who sometimes ruin their clients by involving them in a law suit, and then charge them an extravagant fee for their services. Our representatives involved us in a war, loaded us with taxes and ruined our commerce, and all for the moderate sum of fifteen hundred dollars a year, which is but a trifle for such important services. A Hibernian would call this, paying a man for the trouble of getting a stick to break his head.—A doctor would call it, paying a quack an extravagant fee for administering for a disease, brought on by himself.

*To the Printer of the New-York Courier.*

MR. PRINTER,

I am an admirer of truth at all times, let it come from whatever pen it may—be the writer Republican, Royalist, or any other party man; and although I am sensible that very many of Mr. William Cobbett's Political Essays are well deserving of merit, yet on the other hand there are some, which, under the specious garb of friendship to the people of America, might be sifted into complete dissimulation. I was among one of the first that subscribed to the Political Register, on its establishment in this Country; and am perfectly satisfied, for my own part, to pay the stipulated amount of Subscription; but is it not plain to be seen, that while Mr. Cobbett is labouring in England to give his worthy friends in America all the wholesome advice in his power, on the modes of good government, he is at the same time determined to make their pockets pay well for it? I used to hear the old folks say that *taught wit is better than bought wit*, but in this case the adage is completely reversed. If Mr. Cobbett possesses all that love for the Americans which he professes, and if he is really willing to let them know what the corruption of his government is, that they may profit from example, why establish a Publication here at the enormous rate of *two shillings* per number, and that too with such little accommodation to persons who would have been inclined to vend it, that it is almost entirely supplied by the Publishers?—Did Mr. Cobbett, in his zeal to serve the Americans, intend that only one class should derive advantage from his writings;—that those who are able to stick up to his exaction should alone receive a bel-ly-full? Why, to be sure, that would be following the track of hospitality in these days; but methinks it would not savour much of his great desire to see the American people become enlightened.

Had Mr. Cobbett put his establishment upon a more liberal footing, all ranks in America would have an opportunity of reading, and not of conjecturing what his opinions are respecting this country; but I think it best as it is, that he has confined his publication within such bounds as prevents the general diffusion;—for what in the name of common sense,



can have a more pernicious tendency than for a subject of one state to be continually opening old wounds in the womb of another—to be unceasingly rooting up old grievances between two governments in time of profound peace?—Mr. Cobbett expresses his sincere wish of a lasting peace with this country and G. Britain. Can any one suppose, upon perusal of his Essays, otherwise than that his pen has outrun his wishes? Does it not seem that he would willingly keep alive and consolidate such a rancour in the hearts of the Americans as would kindle into a blaze at the least spark? If this does not look like truth, then I am willing to assert, that Mr. Cobbett has never written six lines of his numerous works.

Some of his essays respecting the domestic relations of England are entirely unconnected with the good of this country; and I am led to conceive, that however he may have advanced the most undeniable proofs of the corruption of his government, yet he does not possess that true spirit of patriotism which ought necessarily to constitute a great public writer;—for did he cherish a zealous love of country, and a hope of reform, he would not stoop to publish to the world such scandal as might, perhaps, be entailed upon his own, as well as the posterity his countrymen.

H. L.

*From the Boston Evening Gazette of July 27.*

Saturday Night, 12 o'clock.

*Latest from England.*—By ship Sagadahock, Capt. Knapp, arrived here this afternoon, 46 days from Liverpool, London papers to June 10 are received—extracts follow.

The Princess Charlotte of Wales was somewhat indisposed from a severe cold;—and her illness appeared to excite great interest.

The two Houses of Parliament met 6th June. The House of Commons voted 35,000l. for Lord Elgin's Marbles.

*From the London Courier of June 5.*

Our private letters from Paris say, that Talleyrand is reported to have returned expressly for the purpose of being present at the marriage of the Duke de Berri, and that he will afterwards repair to his retirement at Valency. But it is suspected that he has political views in his visit to the metropolis. A partial change of the ministry is much spoken of. The minister of war, the Duke of Feltre, and the minister of police, De Caze, it is said, reproach each other for having by negligence suffered the insurrection at Grenoble to break out; and that one of them must consequently retire. But this is the mere speculation and wish of the *Liberals*, who hope to see unsettled and weakened, a ministry of such vigilance, vigor and fidelity.

From various circumstances related, both in the Paris Journals, and in our private letters from that city, we find that a bad spirit exists between the Courts of the Tuilleries and of Stockholm. The friends of Bonaparte, who hate the Crown Prince of Sweden for having deserted their cause, lose no opportunity of contrasting his situation with that of the Bourbons when the question of legitimacy is started; and the Bourbons themselves, it is supposed, bear no good will to the Crown Prince, both on account of his illegitimacy, and of attempts he is said to have made two years ago to become the successor of Bonaparte on

the throne of France. Count Lagerbielke, ambassador from Sweden to France, has been in Paris for a year past, living as a private individual, not being received at Court, and he is now preparing to return to Sweden. A Paris Journal lately corrected the title the late King of Sweden now takes. It is said that he had long been called Count Gottorp, but now called himself Count Holsteia Gottorp, and that hereafter he might again change his title. This circumstance has given rise to much speculation.—The Crown Prince has for some time been alarmed, and has applied to Russia for protection. Russia has promised to support him, and will most certainly keep her word. We see at this day what she has gained by having protected the kings of Poland. The Turkish Government of Wallachi and Moldavia have long applied to Russia for protection. The Paris Journal of this morning mentions the gracious reception at St. Petersburg of Oserney Georges, the Chief from Servia. Russia has lately acquired Finland, and will most certainly protect the Crown Prince of Sweden, who must depend on her for support. His Royal Highness therefore, is in no danger of losing the crown he has in view, though its possession to him might be endangered had France and Sweden the entire disposal of it. In Sweden there is a strong party desirous of disputing his claims.

*From the London Sun of June 8.*

The Paris Papers received this morning are to the 6th, and those of Brussels to the 4th instant. Neither of these arrivals bring us any thing important. The former Journals mention, that England and Denmark do not agree respecting the Duchy of Laurenburg, and that the Danish Government insists on the strict fulfilment of the Treaty of Kiel.

We lament to learn from the latter, that the health of the gallant Veteran Blucher is very precarious.

PARIS, June 5.

Prince Talleyrand having returned to Paris some days, fulfilled last Sunday the functions attached to his office of Grand Chamberlain of France.

Four of the men condemned to death, called the Vultures of Bonaparte, were executed at Mons, on the 28th ult.

They write from Bayone, that the person who in the night of the 24th and 25th of May was arrested in the Commune St. Esprit, had arrived from Paris a few days ago, and that some incendiary proclamations were found among his papers.

The confessions of Didier has given rise, it is said, to the arrest of several persons.

*From the London Statesman of June 8.*

The Paris papers of Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday last arrived this forenoon. The First Council of War at Paris has assembled to try General Bonnaire, and Lient. Micton, his Aid-de-Camp, when the latter was sent as flag of truce into that garrison.—The accused assign in their justification for putting Col. Gordon to death, that he did not execute his mission as envoys of this kind usually do, not being accompanied by a trumpeter, and having obtained his admission into the fortress in an underhand manner. As the particulars of the trial have yet to reach us, we know nothing of the truth or disapproval of these allegations. The decision must be reckoned of considerable military importance.

There has been another alarm at Grenoble, and



evidently another manifestation of a disposition on the part of the populace of the place and the surrounding country to renew the insurrection. It is stated in an article from Grenoble, of the 30th ult. copied from the *Journal of the Isere*, by the *Journal de Paris*, that on the preceding night about half past 11 o'clock, the Lieut. Gen. Commandant caused all the troops of the garrison, the National Guards, and all who had received arms, to turn out and occupy the positions of defence, and the *generale* to be beat, and every measure of precaution be taken, as if an attack had been expected. No other commotion, however, is said to have taken place than what arose from these measures of security; and it is repeated that public tranquility remains undisturbed in that as well as in all other parts of France; but it is clear, from all that transpires, that this tranquility is very little to be depended upon; and that in particular there must be much ground for apprehension still in the Southern Departments. The trial of Didier seems to experience some delay. It was to be proceeded on immediately, but still the Judges wait for orders from the Court. The Court seems to be sadly puzzled how to proceed in the regulation of its internal policy. The Government seems to be made up of the most confused and discordant materials; and not a measure seems to be adopted calculated to make the Administration respected. Cruelty and punishment, whenever these can be carried into effect with the greatest rigour, are the measures by which the conclave of the court strive to effect their ends—all the rest of the features of Government present nothing but the appearance of confusion, vacillation, and imbecility. The Funds continue to fluctuate between 59 and 60.

Angereau is not dead as was reported. His wife has received letters announcing that his health is better. Except that it may be to his family, we suppose few care much whether the Marshal be dead or alive.

*From the Boston Palladium of July 28,*

Our London papers are only to the 5th; and Liverpool of the 10th.

Gen. Guyer, sentenced to death in France, has had the sentence commuted for 20 years imprisonment.

Accounts from Amsterdam to May 11, state that there were in that city more than 300 Swiss emigrants, and about 400 Wirtembergers, on their way to America.

The report of a contagious disease having broke out in Norway, is unfounded.

The marriage of the Duke of Gloucester, with the Princess Mary, is officially announced to take place.

The King of Wirtemberg has issued an admonition to those of the immediate nobles of the empire, who have become his subjects, against appealing to foreign courts upon questions existing between him and themselves.

The Alien Bill passed the House of Commons May 31 by a large majority.

The papers contain a letter from Lord Exmouth to the King of Naples respecting the treaty made in his (the king's) name, with the Dey of Algiers. The following is a part of the letter:—"I flatter myself that this peace has been concluded upon conditions which will merit the approbation of your majesty. I have received from the Dey the strongest

assurances that he will observe this treaty. I have made him perfectly understand that upon his good faith and moderation would depend the existence of his political power; and that by departing from these principles, as in the case of this year, he would excite the resentment of all Europe, which is ready to unite all its forces to oppose the proceedings of the Barbary powers. Your Majesty will learn, from the reports I have made to M. A. Cozert the difficulties I had to surmount; and I have not considered myself authorised to compel the Dey to accept a less sum for the release of the slaves after my refusal to grant him the enormous sum which he demanded for the peace, and to furnish him with naval and military stores in lieu of the 24,000 pieces for annual tribute."—[900 slaves had been released from Algiers, Tunis and Tripoli, subjects of the King of Naples.]

The chiefs of the conspirators against the life of Ferdinand, were executed at Madrid, May 6—Some Spaniards, who were said to be concerned in the plot, and were in France had been demanded of the French government.

PARIS, June 7.

Generals Desaix and Favre have been arrested and conducted to Chambier.

At the time captain Keating left Cadiz, the intended queen of Spain had not arrived. Some privateers were said to be off Cape St. Vincents—Mr. Meade had been in prison several months, but Americans were allowed to visit him. His detention had nothing of a political nature in it; but relates to some private business with the Spanish government.

*From the Philadelphia True American.*

I stepped into Bioren's Book store last week to purchase a quire of paper. He wrapped it up in a printed sheet, which I had the curiosisy to look at, after I got home. It was part of the life of SOCRATES. The following extract is so applicable to our times that I thought fit to send it to you for the TRUE AMERICAN. We have many a modern GLAUCO, methinks, who may be benefited by it. And is it not a pity Messrs. Printers, that some of our present "most noble lords and masters" had not thought of qualifying themselves for their employments before they got them. A.

"The young people of Athens, dazzled with the glory of Themistocles, Cimon, and Pericles, and full of a wild ambition, after having received for some time the lessons of the sophists, who promised to make them very great politicians, conceived themselves capable of every thing, and aspired to the highest employments. One of these, named Glauco, had taken it so strongly into his head to enter upon the administration of the public affairs, though not twenty years old, that none of his family or friends were able to divert him from a design so little consistent with his age and capacity. Socrates, who had an affection for him upon account of Plato his brother, was the only person that could prevail upon him to change his resolution.



"Meeting him one day, he accosted him so happily with discourse, that he engaged him to give him a hearing. "You are desirous to govern the republic," said he to him. "True," replied Glauco. "You cannot have a more noble design," answered Socrates: "for if you succeed, you will have it in your power to serve your friends effectually, to aggrandize your family, and to extend the confines of your country. You will make yourself known not only to Athens but throughout all Greece, and perhaps your renown, like that of Themistocles, may spread abroad amongst the barbarous nations. In short, wherever you are, you will attract the respect and admiration of the whole world."

"So smooth and so insinuating a prelude was extremely pleasing to the young man, who was taken by the blind side. He staid willingly, gave no occasion to press him on that account, and the conversation continued. "Since you desire to be esteemed and honored, no doubt your view is to be useful to the public?" "Certainly." "Tell me then, I beg you, in the name of the gods, what is the first service you propose to render to the state?" As Glauco seemed at a loss, and meditated upon what he should answer; "I presume," continues Socrates, "it is to enrich it, that is to say, to augment its revenues." "My very thoughts." You are well versed then undoubtedly in the revenues of the state, and know perfectly to what they may amount: You have not failed to make them your particular study, in order that if a fund should happen to fail by an unforeseen accident, you might be able to supply the deficiency by another. "I protest" replied Glauco, "that never entered into my thoughts." "At least you can tell me to what the expences of the republic amount; for you must know the importance of retrenching such as are superfluous." "I own I am as little informed in this point as the other." "You must therefore defer your design of enriching the state till another time; for it is impossible you should do it, whilst you are unacquainted with its revenues and expences."

"But," said Glauco, "there is still another means which you have not mentioned. A state may be enriched by the ruin of its enemies." "You are in the right," replied Socrates. "But that depends upon its being the strongest: otherwise it incurs the danger of losing what it has. For which reason, he who talks of engaging in a war, ought to know the forces on both sides; that if he finds his own party strongest, he may boldly advise the war, and, if the weakest, dissuade the people from undertaking it. Now do you know the strength of our republic, and that of our enemies, by sea and land? Have you a state of them in writing? Be so kind to let me see it?" "I have it not at present," said Glauco. "I see then," said Socrates, "that we shall not presently enter into a war, if you are charged with the government of our affairs; for you have abundance of enquiries

to make, and much pain to go through, before you can resolve upon it."

He ran over in this manner several other articles no less important, with which Glauco appeared equally unacquainted; till he brought him to confess how ridiculous those people were, who have the rashness to intrude into government without any other preparation for the service of the publick, than that of an high esteem for themselves, and an immoderate ambition of rising to the first places and dignities. "Have a care dear Glauco," said he to him, "lest a too warm desire of honours should deceive you into pursuits, that may cover you with shame, by setting your incapacity and slender abilities in full sight."

Glauco improved from the wise admonitions of Socrates, and took time to inform himself in private, before he ventured to appear in publick.

FROM THE BALTIMORE FED. GAZETTE.

*A caution to Inn-keepers and Travellers.*

A person calling himself Baker, lately put up at a respectable Public House in this city, intimating to be of the U. S. Navy, which is false. Two gentlemen of undoubted veracity, publicly accused\* him of having assumed in different places the names of Montgomery, Jackson and Obidsey; (the latter is supposed to be his real name) that he was convicted in New-York of robbing a gentleman's trunk of several hundred dollars, and sentenced to the city prison to labor, which punishment was inflicted—that he was confronted in Washington, and those charges confirmed by several persons of respectability—that he was present when a gentleman received a considerable sum of money, and proved to have been in his chamber on the same night, and one hundred and seventy dollars were taken from his trunk—that the Landlord searched his trunk and found several keys, one of them unlocked the trunk in which the money was deposited, the gentleman generously observing, that whoever took it having been so moderate were welcome to make the most of it—that he was immediately expelled from the house, it being a few days before his appearance in this city. After hearing himself accused of most of the above charges, he without a reply deliberately walked away, leaving his bill unpaid, and a trunk, in which was found two common forks, belonging to the house, one having a prong newly broken; and a few cloathes of little value. He is about six feet high, and well proportioned, his head inclined to baldness, a full round face, large glaring light eyes, seldom meeting those of an observer; of modest address, and few words—had on a greenish coat and grey pantaloons. The writer is not actuated more by a desire that he may be detected in any future depredations, than that this hint may induce him to retire into some sequestered spot, and endeavor by honest means to ac-

\* The above accusations were made on Sunday morning last.



quire a sufficiency to enable him to make restitution to those he is conscious of having wronged—which, if it should not restore him to the standing in society from which his errors have hurl'd him, will, in some measure, give peace to his mind, being satisfied he has done then all in his power to mitigate his manifold transgressions. AN OBSERVER.

A person answering the above description in all except his cloathes (which were a straw hat, a thin white striped coat and pantaloons) came to the General Wayne Tavern, in Market street, on Tuesday eve last, stating that he had walked from Washington, and should return the same way. He had a large quantity of bank bills, was seen repeatedly counting them, and noticed to be in a continual tremor. He first refused to give his name, but finally gave Webster.

He left the house on Thursday morning about sunrise.

*From the Boston Evening Gazette.*

#### CORRECTION.

MR. BURDICK.—On looking over the files in the Mer. Hall reading room, to-day, I perceived that the N. York Com. Advertiser, the Portsmouth Oracle, and the Salem Gazette, have recently published a very elegant sketch of the 'Character of Bonaparte,' written soon after his surrender to the captain of the Bellerophon—and they remark (no doubt truly) that they copied it from an English paper;—but the fact is, the article first appeared in the Charleston Courier (Sept. 1815,) and was copied into your paper 7th Oct. I am led to notice these facts from a conviction that the respectable editors of the above named papers were not aware of the original source whence it was derived, or they would have felt as proud to claim it as an American production, as the London editors are willing to pass it off as a British one.

July 24. *A Reader of Newspapers.*

**Dangerous Attractions.**—A Danish Journal offers the following anecdote: "During several months past, a number of individuals, especially young men bewildered by ambition, have put themselves to death, by throwing themselves from the Round Tower; and to prevent these misfortunes, it has been found necessary to station sentinels at the place. The same precaution is frequently resorted to in Norway, with regard to a lake in the neighbourhood of Bergen. In a basin extremely deep, surrounded by projecting rocks, the lake spreads its still and motionless water, so effectually concealed from the light of day, that the stars may be discerned in the fluid at noon-day. The birds, conscious of a kind of attractive power resident in this vast gulf, dare not attempt to pass it. Whoever visits it, after having, with great exertions, clambered up the barrier of rocks around it, experiences a most uncontrollable desire to throw himself into this heaven reversed. It may be

referred to the same kind of delusive feeling which is suffered when in a small boat, crossing a still water, so perfectly transparent that every stone at the bottom may be seen; it seems to invite the passenger to enter; and the passenger feels himself willing to comply. The Norwegians attribute this sensation to the magic power of the nymphs, or Nixes, who are still supposed to people every river and lake in the romantic districts of Scandinavia.

#### SURGERY.

JUST published and for sale at the different Book-Stores in Baltimore, the second volume of Physical Sketches; or, a Tract on Amputation, &c. &c. by John B. Davidge, A. M. M. D. and Professor of Anatomy in the University of Maryland.

Of the claims of the author as a writer on Medical Philosophy, some opinion may be formed from the subjoined letter addressed to him by the University of France; a literary institution among the most learned and enlightened of the present or any antecedent age.

*[Translated from the original French.]*

University of France.

Academy of Paris.

Faculty of Physick.

Paris, Sept. 12th, 1815.

The Dean of the Faculty of Physick of Paris, to Doctr. DAVIDGE, Professor of the Institutes of Physick at Baltimore, in the State of Maryland.

Sir and very honourable Fellow,

Mr. Brute, a senior Pupil, and a Doctr. in our Faculty, has presented to the Faculty, in your name, two of your literary productions.

The Faculty have received with much satisfaction this mark of your esteem.

The communications of the observations and productions of estimable practitioners who have devoted their days to the progress of science, are infinitely valuable; and the Faculty cannot better demonstrate their gratitude than by placing such communications among the works that enrich their collections.

The attention of Europeans is fixed on the United States on many accounts—Learned men, who, like you, Sir, find themselves in the midst of a Country open to culture and civilization—a Country in which are placed, in curious proximity, men refined by the arts and sciences, and men fresh from the savage state, have it in their power greatly to increase the physical and moral knowledge of man. Your observations on these subjects, would your leisure permit you to transmit them, would be highly valued by the Faculty.

The Faculty would wish to know, what the present state of the practice of vaccination is in Maryland—what are the peculiar affections that accompany or succeed it;—what those are which it has removed; and those, the evolution or cure of which, it has been able to hasten. The Faculty would wish also to be informed on the state of vaccination among the Indian Tribes.

The Faculty would receive with pleasure your observations on the clearing of grounds; on the draining and diminishing of marshes; on the epidemick and endemic diseases to which these operations, as well as the changes of the Seasons, may give rise. The consequences deduced from meteorological observations, and their relation to the health of men, during a long series of years, in the various climates with which North America abounds; would also be particularly interesting.

Finally, the memoir on the present state of the study of Physick, in the United States, (which, the precipitate departure of Mr. Brute, did not permit him to receive from you) would amply gratify the views of the Faculty, in collecting whatever can contribute to the improvement of the means of instruction, which they are bound by their charter to perform.

These are, Sir, among many other subjects, the principal questions, on which the Faculty have charged me to request your observations, to which they will always attach a high value.

I have the Honour, Sir, and very Honourable Fellow, to salute you with the most perfect consideration.

July 29

J. LE ROUX.